Oxford Democrat.

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EUCLES

Announcing the Victory of Marathon.

He cometh from the purple hills,
Where the fight has been to-day;
He bears the standard in his hand—
Shout round the victor's way!
The sun-set or battle won,
Is round his steps from Marathon.

Gather the myrtles near,
And fling them on his path;
Take from her braided hair
The flowers the maiden hath,
A welcome to the welcome one,
Who hastens now from Marathon.

They crowd around his steps,
Rejoicing, young and old;
The laurel-branch he bears,
His glorious tale hath told,
The Persian's hour of pride is done,
Victory is on Marathon.

She cometh with brightened cheek,
She who hath all day wept:
The wife and mother's tears,
Where her youngest infant slept,
The heart is in her eyes alone,
What careth she for Marathon?

But down on the threshold, down!
Sinks the warrior's failing breath,
The tale of that mighty field
Is left to be told by death.—
'Tis a common tale—the victor's sun
Sets, in tears and blood, o'er Marathon."

From the New Yorker.

NAUTICAL ADVENTURE.

From an unpublished Novel, entitled, 'The Scourge of the Ocean, by the author of Jack Marlinspike's Yarn,' &c.

It was about one bell of the middle watch, and but few sounds disturbed the deep stillness that reigned throughout the precints of the Ganymede. The tread of the sentinels, as they walked to and fro, and the heavy breathings of the sleeper on the berth deck, just served to render the stillness more apparent, and relieve the scene from utter solitude. The pale moon was rising over the heights of Brooklyn, diffusing a mild and pearly light throughout the heavens, and tipping with dashes of snowy splendor each object that faced the orient. The breeze, which had prevailed with freshness during the day, went down with the sun, and the waters of the Bay had sunk to calm repose. There was an enchantment in the scene that would laugh at description—a hallowed influence that nothing of words could convey to the imagination. The officer of the deck was seated on a gun-carriage, indulging in those musings of happiness which often fly off with the weary hours of a watch, and the two midshipmen of the opposite side of the deck had suffered duty and discipline to yield to the influence of sleep, and were perhaps dreaming of their happy homes in sunny England. But there was one individual aboard who, though relieved from duty, had not yet resigned himself to slumber. Thoughts of too agitating a nature crowded upon his brain to permit that drowsy influence, and he lay awake reflecting upon the incidents which had forced him into his present situation. At last his mind seemed to have been made up on some subject, for, rising from his recumbent posture, he possessed himself of some article from his locker and ascended to the gun-deck.

'Is that you, Mr. Everett?' said an individual on the main-hatch ladder.

'Yes, Mr. Spikes. Why are you up at this hour?'

'Because d'ye see, I could'nt close the hatches of vision for overhauling the log-book of memory; and so I thought I'd plank the deck a while. I was thinking of one Sal Spanker, of Ragged Row, Portsmouth. You might have made her afore now in your cruisings, Mister Everett. She sold sassages to the chaps down about the sally-port. A good, tight, weatherly wench is that same Sal, sir; and I'm thinking as how it would n't be a bad plan, after the ship was paid off, to try her a spell on the track of matrimony.'

'The married state is generally allowed to be an enviable one,' responded the midshipman.

'Why, as to that, sir, I won't be so positive. I thought as how I could weather the shoals of misfortune with Mrs. Spikes, but it was a false reckoning. She took a fancy to a corporal of marines, and we parted company.'

'Then you have been married before, Mr. Spikes.'

'O, yes sir, seven or eight times,' returned the boatswain, modestly.

'Some veering and hauling in one place, and some in another. Ye see, Mr. Everett, altho' I have as nat'ral an affection for children as any other man, I don't like to be hailed 'Daddy' by other people's.'

'Your wives, then, were unfaithful?'

'Call it what you please, sir, * * * *

'You have been unfortunate in your matrimonial speculations, Mr. Spikes.'

'Why, yes, a little so; but I dont mind it, sir. Landmarks, you know, an't seen out at sea. I manage to cast 'em off when I take a departure. But enough of my own yarn and a little more of yours. You've worked yourself into a bad channel, Mr. Everett.'

'If you mean to say I am at present involved in difficulties,' replied the midshipman, gravely, 'you are right.'

'That was my drift exactly, Master George,' answered Spikes; 'and how do ye intend to work your traverse out of it?'

'By quitting the ship to night.'

'Yes—that would be as easy done as said if you had the first luff's permission to leave and the officer of the deck's order for a boat.'

'My departure from this ship, Mr. Spikes' shall not be dependent on the favor of either of them. I shall swim to the shore this very night.'

'What! an officer turn deserter?'

'Even so: 'tis my only chance.'

'And the sentinels—how do you expect to weather the redcoats?' asked Spikes.

'By discretion.'

'Well, well, Mr. Everett, you're a fine young gentleman, and damn me if I don't lend you a hand though they smash me for it. I liked the manner you capsized his lordship this morning, and so did every man for'a'd of the steerage bulkhead. I've got a thing stowed away here in the starboard locker of this pea-jacket that will keep the soger in play while you slip down the bobstay. So now, Mr. Everett, I'll go for-'a'd, and you must watch the moment to slip cable and fill away,' So, leaving our hero to await the moment when the attention of the sentinel should be diverted from his duty. Mr. Spikes proceeded to the topgallant forecastle to effect the desired end. Seating himself on the forecastle chest within a few feet of the upright form of the marine, he gave a loud 'hem!' to notify the other of his presence, and, perceiving that this had the desired effect, he drew forth a bottle half full of good old whiskey, and, giving it a hearty shake, he held it up to the light of the moon for a moment, as if in examination of its head, and then uncorking it, took a hearty and long-enduring draught. This was striking at the very root of the soldier's philosophy.—He looked wistfully at the bottle, and seemed to distrust the event of a separation between the mouth of the bottle and the mouth of the man. But when the boatswain at length took it from his lips with a smack of satisfaction, and held it invitingly towards the sentry, the philosophy of the latter disappeared altogether, and laying down his musket, he did as much justice to its contents as did its legitimate possessor the moment before.

'Bless me! what was that!' ejaculated the soldier, as Everett let go his hold of the bobstay and plunged into the water.

'That,' said the boatswain, 'why, Ramrod, I should say it was just nothing at all, as Paddy said when he seen the Frenchman. Come, take another pull at the halliards, and don't let a porpoise interfere with the arrangement of your spirit-room.'

'I was certain I 'erd a noise,' said the miltary functionary, complying very readily with the request of his companion. 'It is utterly impossible to deceive me in these little matters. I know a thing or two, Mr. Spikes, halthough you don't give me credit for it.'

'Mr. Ramrod, there's where you're cast on the wrong track. I always thought you a very munifferous chap, and that's the reason why I now condescend to drink with you. Do you suppose that I, Frederic Spikes, boatswain of his majesty's frigate Ganymede, would be seen splicing the main brace with any and every fellow in the guard? No, in course not. I tell you, Ramrod, that you are the only decent redcoat in the squad.'

The soldier seemed struck with the truth of his companion's remark.

'And it's always been a matter that I had'nt line to fathom how a man with such larning and capacities as you've stowed away in your noddle there—(take another pull at the halliards)—could bear the idea of messing with such a squad of ignoramuses.'

'To be candid with you, Mr. Spikes,' said Ramrod, evidently flattered by the boatswain's last remark, and assuming an air of greater gravity, 'it has been halways a source of infinite mortification, but you know the old hadage, 'Misfortune makes strange bedfellows:' I was a little indiscreet at 'onie, got hintangled in a very awkward haffair with a lady of quality—had the hill luck to shoot her honly brother in a duel, and was hobliged to enlist in order to hevade the 'ands of the law.

'I always thought there was something of that kind in the wind,' said the boatsawin, casting a sidelong glance upon the water to observe the progress of the midshipman; 'I can tell a man of edication through a three-inch bulkhead.'

The speaker paused, for he observed the sentinel on the poop pointing out the form of Everett to the officer on deck.

'Young gentlemen,' said the Lieutenant, hurriedly—the midshipmen started from their slumbers—'tell the boatswain to call all hands as quick as possible.'

Ramrod snatched his musket and stood up as firm as the mast behind him, whilst Mr. Spikes descended the forecastle ladder for the purpose of rousing the hundred sleeping inmates of the Ganymede from the fairy region of dreams to scenes of sterner reality.

After our hero had gained the water, he struck out from under the bows of the frigate as silently as possible, his progress at first was painfully slow, as the moon was shining as bright as day, and he knew that the slightest noise would alarm the watchful ears of the sentinel. The tide at the time was at ebb, and he was consequently drifted in the direction of the East river, and more in a line with the observation of the marine stationed on the poop, whom he knew would be more on the alert than the man whom Spikes was entertaining on the forecastle. This rendered it necessary to be still more cautious, and an observer would hardly have noticed his progress at all, but still he gradually approached the shore, and as he increased the distance between himself and the frigate, his efforts became more and more energetic. Once he thought an unfortunate splash had discovered him to the sentinel, but the cry of 'all's well,' which rose from the Ganymede the next moment, assured him to the contrary, and he bounded forward with renewed vigor and brighter anticipations.

Already had our hero gained two thirds of the space that lay between the nearest point of land and the anchorage of the frigate; the shore rose up boldly before him, and a few minutes exertion would place him in safety upon the surface. Already he began to congratulate himself upon his good fortune, when the loud shrill whistle of the boatswain, followed by the hoarse and long continued cry, 'A-l-l h-a-n-d-s!' swelled from the decks of the Ganymede with a sound that sent an icy chill to the heart and hopes of the midshipman.—There was still a broad sheet of water to be passed before he could gain the point of land, and the tide was setting fearfully against him; terror lent him renewed energy, and he exerted his limbs with renewed vigor. At intervals he would look wildly back in the direction of the dark hull of the frigate to ascertain if he was yet pursued; but it was nearly five minutes from the time he was observed by the sentinel before the first boat pushed off in chase.

'Hurry up there, men, hurry up!' shouted the officer of the deck as the crew issued hastily from the depths of the ship, wondering what circumstance disturbed them at that unseasonable time. 'Hurry up, hurry up!' exclaimed the master-at-arms, rattling his ratan upon the watch ladder. 'Tumble up, tumble up!' shouted Spikes, who betrayed a more than interest in the affairs of the moment.

'Call away all the boats, bo'sin's mate—stand by to take charge young gentlemen,' exclaimed the first Lieutenant, who had just come on deck. 'Away there, first cutters, away—away there, second and third cutters—go in your boat gigs!' exclaimed one of the boatswain's assistants, with a voice that bore no small resemblance to the intonation of a coffee-mill—'hurrah, my livelies don't be a life-time about it.'

The confusion of men hurrying to and fro, the lowering of the boats from the davits, the mandates of the officers, the cheerings and curses of the crews of the various boats, the noise of the oars as they were tossed about the thwaits, and their wash as they rose and fell in the water, rendered the scene one of lively interest. Men were seen stirring on board the two smaller vessels of war, and presently messages came from each, to ascertain the cause of the sudden movement, and proffer their respective assistance.

The last boat had left the side of the Ganymede, and Everett had not yet reached the shore. His strength was well nigh exhausted, and his strokes were slow and feeble. Although he gained the precints of the heavy shade of the buildings, despair seized upon his heart, and he felt his efforts succombing to long baffled weakness. Ten yards of water separated him from the shore, but he could sustain himself no further. 'God have mercy on me!' exclaimed the young man in the bitterness of his soul, as he beheld the foremost boat sweeping rapidly towards him, impelled by the long, steady strokes of six lusty rowers. Again he threw the little energy left into his arms, wildly he dashed his limbs through the treacherous element; it was the last effort of despair, and that effort was successful. He gained the beach, paused a moment for breath, and rushed for a while amidst the intricacies of the city, and at length sunk exhausted down upon the pavement. Half an hour afterwards a gun was fired from the Ganymede, in recall to her boats, and they slowly returned from their unsuccessful search.

INFLUENCE. Nobody is without influence.—The smallest atom in the Universe hath its influence on every other atom. The smallest drop of dew that falls into the Ocean, hath its influence on the tides—the everlasting pulses of that Ocean. All bodies, whether moral or physical, gravitate toward the centre of the Universe. From the deepest vault above—the caverns of the stars—down to the deepest place of all the Earth or Sea, where trees flower to the thunder, and the coral of the profoundest depths blossom, to a perpetual hurricane—there is not an insect—an atom—a mote—which hath not an immediate and everlasting influence upon the very stars themselves, and upon the steadfast foundations of that earth.

OUR STATE.

In the American Magazine of Useful and Entertaining Knowledge, for February, there is an engraving representing the "Coat of Arms of the State of Maine." In connection with it, the editor has given the following article. It will be seen that the writer has made us real "go-ahead" steam-boat characters.—*People's Advocate.*

Here is a fac simile of the "Armoral Bearings" of the State of Maine—formerly "the District" of that name—and which became independent of Massachusetts in 1820. This is the State so famous for "townships" streams and waterfalls, pine woods and granite mountains, village sites, lime quarries, and fine farming lands; and where adventure and speculation have been so rife and triumphant, for several years past. The people of Maine have long been distinguished for their hardihood and enterprise, their shrewdness, economy, industry, and public spirit. "Go ahead" is almost an universal, if not an old motto with them; and they live up to the very letter of it, with a fixed and persevering purpose really remarkable. If they fail in one undertaking, they are ready at once to turn their hand to another; and "although they may encounter reverses to-day, like 'true yankees,' they are 'up and doing' to-morrow." Nothing in fact discourages them. "Go ahead," they cry; and ever prepared to act, "go ahead" it is. With such habits and dispositions, and under the peculiar circumstances of their situation, it is not at all surprising, that comparatively speaking, they should be in a most gainful and promising condition. Indeed, more and larger fortunes have probably been amassed in Maine since 1829, than have been won, in the like space of time, in any other State of the Union. But this money-making on a great scale, they say, is but in its infancy with them. They have but just entered upon the threshold of "such matters." Means and opportunities almost innumerable still remain; and though now and then there may be some sort of stagnation in the world of adventure, still there must be advancement as well as retrogression; and fortunes upon fortunes are yet in store for those who are on the alert and seek them. "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;" and this tide, they aver is but upon "the incipient flow" in Maine.

It is true, heretofore the inhabitants have been somewhat behind their neighbors in internal improvements; for like the people of New England generally, in respect to the great modern facilities for intercommunication, they have been tardy in beginning; but like them too, having once commenced and got fairly under way, there is no stopping them. You might as well attempt to stay the impetus of the "high wind." Their course is alike onward, sure and irresistable. Embracing a vast area of valuable territory, with extensive public domains and superabundant natural resources, Maine is destined, by the aid of a liberal and fostering policy on the part of her home government, in regard to all important public undertakings, and by a proper, not to say generous distribution of the common funds towards the support of the literary and scientific institutions of the land, by this aid and distribution, *and not without*, Maine we repeat, is destined to flourish more and more in population and wealth, and to acquire a powerful ascendency among her sisters of the national confederacy.

The contemplated railway from the capital of the British possessions on this continent, through the interior of the State of Maine to Belfast, on the Atlantic ocean, is one of the present age. When this long and loudly demanded public structure, which is to unite, as it were, the open seas with the upper waters of the St. Lawrence, bring Quebec in effect to Belfast, and render the latter place the second metropolis in New England, shall have been completed, the citizens of Maine will possess one of the most profitable as well as stupendous railroads in America.

THE WHOLE LENGTH. 'Boo-wo-oo-oo,' said a little urchin one day, as he came crying to his father. 'What's the matter, sonny?, inquired the compassionate parent. 'Why, I down on the pavements my whole length.' 'Your *whole length*; well, that aint much. 'Much or not,' said the lad. 'I'm six foot, *lackin a yard!*'—*Norfolk Advertiser.*

Beautiful Comparison.—As the ostrich uses both legs and wings when the Arabian courser bounds in her rear—as the winged lightnings leap from the heavens when the Eternal has unbound the bolts—so does a little nigger run like the devil when a big dog is after him.—[Eglantine.]

An Envious Old Lady.—There is a rich old woman, who resides in Hartford County, Md. who has a most unhappy disposition. On one occasion she was heard to say that she begrudged poor people the itch, as it seemed to afford them so much satisfaction to scratch themselves.

French Custom House Officers at Fault.—The Gazette des Tribunoux gives an account of a ludicrous mistake which was lately made by the custom house officers at Boulonge, and which, it says, has created a good deal of amusement there. An English gentleman a short time since went to Boulonge for the recovery of his health, but finding himself getting worse, he sent for a skilful English doctor, in spite of whose efforts, however, the patient died. The parents of the deceased wishing to have the remains sent to England, wrote to Dr. H. to take the necessary steps. The doctor accordingly had the body put into a leaden coffin, filled with spirits of wine, and undertook to go to the packet to see it safe himself. He went to the custom house, declared the contents of the packet, and returned home, intending to accompany the body next day. The custom house officers,—while carrying the coffin to another room, heard the sound of the liquid, and one of them, who thought himself a cunning old fox, prided himself upon the idea of having discovered an extensive fraud upon the revenue, hemmed several times, and then, with a knowing look, in good English, ejaculated 'French Brandy!' This had a magical effect. The chief officer made a hole in the coffin, the liquid ran out, and he filled a large glass, which he immediately swallowed, and smacking his lips, said it was excessively good. The glass was filled again and again, and circulated joyously. The officers thought the idea of making brandy pass for a dead body was a very original and humorous one, laughed, and drew up a process verbal of the circumstance. The next morning the doctor came to see about his packet. He was told it had been seized, and that they had even tasted the contents of the coffin, and that the spirit was of the very best quality. The doctor's hair stood on end—'Surely you have not drank any of it?' said he.

'Yes, but we have though,' resounded on every side, 'and excellent stuff it is. You will pay dearly for your smuggling attempt.' 'I assure you,' said the doctor, 'that coffin only contains the remains of an English gentleman who died here.' A laugh succeeded this explanation,—but the doctor opened the coffin; at sight of the corpse swimming in the spirits of wine the officers drew back with dismay and horror, swearing that they would be more careful in their researches in future.

Love of Country.—Patriotism, or the love of country is so general, that even a desert is remembered with pleasure, provided it is our own. The Cretans called it by a name which signified a mother's love for her children. The Ethiopian imagines that God made his sands and deserts, while angels only were employed in forming the rest of the globe. The Carabian tribe of Onadelin concur that sun, moon and stars, rise only for them. The Maltese, insulated on a rock, distinguish their island by the appallation of "The flower of the world;" and the Carribbes esteem their country a Paradise, and themselves alone entitled to the name of men. Bosman relates, that the negroes of the Gold coast of Africa are so desirous of being buried in their own country that if a man die at some distance from it, and his friends are not able to take his body to his native spot, they cut off his head, one arm and one leg; cleanse them, boil them, and then carry them to the desired spot, where they inter them with great solemnity.—And the Tananeso have such an affection for the place of their nativity that no advantage can induce them, (the agricultural tribes in particular,) to quit the tombs of their fathers. The Norwegians, proud of their barren summits, inscribe upon their rix dollars—"Spirit, loyality, valor, and whatever is honorable, let the world learn among the rocks of Norway.

The abbe de Lille relates of an Indian who, amid the splendor of Paris, beholding a cananco tree in the Juridice des Plantes bathed it with tears and for a moment seemed to be transported to his own land. And when an European advised some American Indians to emigrate to another district, "What," said they, "shall we say to the bones of our fathers, arise, and follow us to a foreign country?"

Outrage upon a Lady at Brooklyn.—Science of Self Defence.—A young lad only fifteen years of age, and of proverbially amiable disposition, while returning, on Thursday afternoon, in the suburbs of Brooklyn from a shooting excursion, came up to two brute ruffians in the garb of gentlemen, who were offering the greatest indecency to a highly respectable young lady who was passing along the walk. The young lad immediately accosted them, rescued the young lady, and pushed the ruffians off. They made fight, and a person coming up at the time, took part with the youth, which latter then first knocked down the smallest of the two villians, and afterwards the largest, who was a six-foot monster, leaving him and his comrade both sprawling in the street. Incredible as it may seem, this feat in defence of female innocence was performed by the youth alone, without any other weapon than his fists; and his victory is to be imputed to his masterly skill in the science of self-defence. We abstain from giving names, but the facts are, we are assured from undoubted authority, precisely as we have stated.—*Eve. Star.*

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

FOSTER'S CABINET MISCELLANY;

Embracing a carefully selected series of the newest Publications on a variety of subjects.

Interesting to all who desire to make themselves acquainted with

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Although this work is published periodically, in order that the public taste for novelty, may in some measure be accommodated, it may either be procured in numbers, weekly, in volumes, each work complete and distinct in itself, or by subscription by the year—so, that while it unites all the advantages to some readers, of the small outlay at stated periods attendant upon periodical publications, those who may have an objection to take upon themselves the trouble of preserving single numbers have the option of purchasing entire whatever of the series they may think proper, in any manner congenial to their wishes or circumstances.

The work commenced with

ST PETERSBURGH, CONSTANTINOPLE AND NAPOLI DI ROMANI.

BY BARON VON TEITZ.

Which may be had complete, either in numbers, or neatly bound, forming volume one of Foster's Cabinet Miscellany.

It is followed by **A Steam Voyage down the Danube,** with *Sketches of Hungary, Wallachia, Servia, Turkey, &c.* by Michael J. Quinn, author of a "visit to Spain," &c. The first part of which has already appeared.

Both these works have been noticed by the reviewers of England with unqualified praise.

The proprietors of this work impressed with the opinion that independently of abstruse and learned treaties, there is an ample demand, on the part of the reading public, for literary matter of a higher denomination than the new works of fiction, which are at present so prodigally disseminated among them, and for books that shall have a higher aim than the mere amusement and gratification of the idle; he feels assured also that with a moderate degree of care and research, selections may easily be made among the literature of the day, which shall not be deficient in rational amusement, even when they are serving the nobler purpose of informing the mind, or improving the experience.—With this opinion and assurance he has been induced to commence the present series, in which he will endeavor to embody subjects worthy of being collected and retained, for the purpose of re-perusal, reflection, or reference, and which may not deteriorate the character of a gentleman's library.

Mr. Constable of Edinburgh, was the first to discover that a signal service might be performed to the world, by embodying, in a cheap and compact form, a series of publications that should have utility as a primary object, but rational amusement in the manner of their concoction. By issuing a small portion at a time and in frequent succession, he conceived that he should impel the generality of his readers—not the studious or the literary ones, of course—to keep up with the publication, and not allow their reading to run in arrears. By a well timed and well judged selection of articles it is believed that he accomplished, not only this ostensible object, but a secret and more important one.

Gradually a desire for more solid reading increased in society and that which originally began in the hope of amusement was continued in the wish for information. Useful matter was published at a comparatively cheap rate, it was continually increasing, yet the expense was hardly felt. Encouraged by his success, the enterprising publisher began to insert new matter in his selections, and the public in return rewarded his exertions and expenses by enlarged patronage.

Were Constable's Miscellany current in the United States perhaps the publisher of the present series would not have found it expedient to commence the latter work. But, be it remembered, that in speaking of the cheapness of Constable it is but *relatively*—as compared with the publications in Great Britain generally—which is dearer than that of any part of the world. Constable's Miscellany is published at about half the English rate, but the present work proposes to be at about one third even of Constable.

The object then of Foster's Cabinet Miscellany may be easily explained. It is to introduce to the reading public, a series of works that shall blend entertainment with information—that shall take off the edge of the voracious appetite for *mere fiction*, which has been brought on by too great a profusion of works of that description—that shall gradually form a collection of writings which may be referred to with satisfaction at some future day, or to compare with a more recent writer; that may be an ornament to any private library or collection; and that shall be cheaper than ever has been issued.

The works collected into Foster's Cabinet Miscellany, will be in every range of polite literature. It is intended to suit, as much as possible, every taste, and by an agreeable variety of subjects as well as styles, to keep up a healthy excitement for rational entertainment. Works of great length, of severe and deep investigation, and of the more abstruse sciences will, of course, find no place here. It is of the cheerful, elegant and easy writings of the day, that the selections will be made: always keeping in view, that only substantially good works will be introduced; in order to which the publisher will use every means to satisfy himself, before he commits a work to press.

It is trusted that the Cabinet Miscellany will be a melange of all that is valuable in modern literature; it will assuredly be the medium of introducing works which would hardly find their way to the American public generally, through any other source. It will present them at prices varying from one fourth to one sixth and in some cases even one-eighth of the English cost;—and the execution, it is hoped, will meet with general approval.

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☞ Country subscribers should forward a year's subscription in advance, or a city reference.

The July numbers of Blackwood and Metropolitan Magazines, recently published, commenced a volume of each of those works. Blackwood may be had from the beginning of the American series, July, 1835, complete in three vols. and the Metropolitan from January of the present year to July, in 1 vol. complete.

THEODORE FOSTER.

Corner of Pine Street and Broadway.

*** Editors of Newspapers giving the above advertisement a few insertions in their columns, will be entitled to either a copy of the Cabinet Miscellany for one year, or some other work to the same amount, at the option of the subscriber—and it is particularly requested, to save expense of postage, that one number only of such papers as may contain either the advertisement or a paragraph relating to the work may be forwarded.

13 T. F.

Commissioners' Notice.

THE undersigned, appointed by the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

EZRA JEWELL,

late of Waterford in said county, Blacksmith, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice, that six months from the twenty-ninth day of November, A. D. 1836, are allowed to said creditors to present and prove their claims; and that the undersigned will attend to the service aforesaid at the house of Sumner Stone, Innholder, in said Waterford, on the second Mondays of March, April, and May next, from one to six o'clock in the afternoon of each of said days.

DANIEL BROWN,
JOSIAH ATHERTON

Waterford, Nov. 29, 1836. 3 19

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,—Stoneham.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of lands in the town of Stoneham County of Oxford and State of Maine, that they are taxed in Bills committed to me, the undersigned as Collector of said town for the year 1836, in the sums following, viz:

Owner's	No. of Lots.	No. of Division.	No. of Range.	No. of Acres.	Value.	County and Town Tax.	D. for Highway Tax for 1835.	Total.
								$ c.
Unknown.	1		3	100	40	51	1,68	2,19
	7	1	1	100	50	65	2,11	2,76
	4	1	2	100	25	33	1,05	1,38
	4	1	3	100	50	65		
	3	1	10	100	50	65	2,11	2,76
	7	1	6	100	73	93	3,15	4,08
	27			75	4	5		5
	22			100	2	3		3
	23			95	1	2		2
	31			100	4	5		5
	30			73	4	5		5
	32			100	5	6		6
	33			100	30	40		40
	35			25	6	7		7
	Gore,			150	45	55		55
	70			25	4	5		5
	73			50	1	2		2
	87			70	1	2		2
	9			70	1	2		2
	98			75	2	3		3
	105			100	2	3		3
	108			100	2	3		3
	101			100	30	40	1,27	1,67
	102			100	35	45	1,48	1,93
	111			100	40	51	1,68	2,19
	110			100	40	51	1,68	2,19
	103			100	35	45	1,48	1,93
	109			100	30	40	1,27	1,67
	113			102	25	33	1,05	1,38
	114			100	5	6	,21	,27
	109			100	4	5	,17	,22
	104			100	4	5	,17	,22
	71			100	50	65	2,11	2,76
	4	2	5	100	25	33	1,05	1,38
	3	2	5	100	25	33	1,05	1,38
	2	2	5	100	25	33	1,05	1,38
	19	3	C	50	12	16		,16
	5	3	C	100	30	40		,40
	6	3	D	100	40	51		,51
	1	3	D	100	40	51	1,68	2,19
	2	3	D	100	40	51	1,68	2,19
	4	3	D	60	15	22	,63	,85
	5	3	D	30	10	13	,43	,56
	2	1	9	100	50	65		,65

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the undersigned on or before Saturday the twentieth day of May next, so much of said land will then be sold at Public Auction to the highest bidder at the house of the subscriber at ten o'clock in the forenoon as will discharge the same.

STEPHEN HEALD, Collector of Stoneham for 1836.

DOCTOR MARSHALL'S

Aromatic, Catarrh & Headache

SNUFF.

THIS Snuff is superior to any thing known, for removing that troublesome disease, the Catarrh, and also a Cold in the Head, and a Headache. It opens and purges all obstructions, strengthens the glands, and gives a healthy action to the parts affected. It is perfectly free from any thing deleterious in its composition—has a pleasant flavor, and its immediate effect, after being used, is agreeable.—*Price, 50 cts. per Bottle.*

DOCT. MARSHALL'S

Vegetable Indian Black

PLASTER.

THIS Plaster is unrivalled for curing Scrofulous Swellings, Scurvy Sores, Lame Back, and Fresh Wounds Pains in the Sides, Hips and Limbs; and seldom fails to give relief in local Rheumatisms. If applied to the side it will cure many of the common Liver Complaints, and if applied to the neck in season, it will cure the Quinsy. The virtues of the Plaster have been witnessed by thousands of the most respectable individuals in the States of Vermont and New-York, who have tested its efficacy. —*Price, 25 cts per Box.*

DOCT. BENSON'S

VEGETABLE

JAUNDICE ELIXER.

For Indigestion, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Dysentary, Headache, and all diseases arising from a bad state of the blood

This ELIXER is useful at all seasons of the year, particularly in the Spring, in removing JAUNDICE and Bilious complaints, caused by sudden changes of the atmosphere, colds, &c. which have a direct tendency to produce diseases of the Liver, Lungs, Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels, Skin, &c. It is also calculated to remove the local obstructions of the capillary vessels, and produce a new and healthy action of the whole system, changing the skin in a short time after taking it, from a swarthy, sickly color, to a healthy, beautiful and florid complexion —*Price, 37½ cts.*

All of the above just received and for Sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway Village, Oct. 24, 1836. tf11

BOOKS, BOOKS.

THIS day added to the stock of the subscriber, the following works:—SMITH'S GEOGRAPHY, the latest and best work now in use.—Peter Parley's do —Smith's Arithmetic—National Reader—Greenleaf's Grammar—Emerson's Key—Colburn's do.—Writing Books.a prime assortment—Religious Ceremonies of Different Nations —Foxe's Book of Martyrs—Awful Disclosures of Maria Monk—Irving's Indian Sketches—Howe's Lectures—Life of Jefferson—Albana, or the Young Mother—Naval Monument—Wonders of the Universe—Charles 12th—Memoir of Harrison—Youth's Book of the Seasons—Depping's Evening Entertainments—Practical Tourist —Scripture Natural History—Family Religion—Combe on digestion—do. on the Constitution of Man—Missionary Voyages—Wreath—Domestic Happiness—Last Days of Pompeii—Evening Museum—Thompson's Seasons—Christian Guide—Campaign's of Napoleon—Paradise Lost—Paradise Regained—Gift, a Book for all Seasons—Ipromist Spasi—Family Prayers & Hymns—Wardlow on Prayer—Letter Writer—The Mother's Book—Faning's Voyages—Cabinet of Curiosities—History of Pirates—Remarkable Shipwrecks—Riley's Narrative—Tales for the Parlor—Million of Facts—Scenes in Paris—Dialogue of Devils—Barre's Family Prayers Montague, or is this Religion—Progressive Education —Criminal Callender—Jesuit Jugling—Daily Walk—Toy Bibles—Macoa & China—Modern Universalism—Nonpareil Song Book—Parlor Songster—Southern and Western Songster—History Western States—Biography of the Savior and Apostles—The Reformer—Jewish Customs—Ladies Medical Guide—Highwaymen—Miss Beecher's Letters—Three Errors of Women—Children's Library—Church Member's Guide—Juvenile Keepsake—Moore's Melodies—Mountain Mourner—History England—Miller's Letters—Jones' Chemistry —Lives and Exploits of Robbers—Hogg's Tales—Iliad —Baxter's Call—Whig & Tory—Facts not Fables—Methodist Hymns—Life of Gen. Putnam—Book of the Nursery—Mother's Manual—History of Boston—Irving's Columbus—Jay's Prayers—Parlor Letter Writer —Alphabets in Boxes—Falconer's Shipwrecks—Midshipman Easy—American Missionaries—Goulu's Penmanship, and various other works.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, Dec. 8, 1836. 3w19

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

RICHARD PEABODY,

late of Canton in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to WILLIAM THOMPSON.

Hartford, Jan. 28, 1837. 26

WILSON'S SPIRAL VENT WATER WHEEL.

A CARD.—We the undersigned hereby certify, that we have examined a saw mill situated on the Saco river in this town, which has had three wheels of different descriptions in use in it with very little success, not exceeding from fifty to sixty cuts in a minute at the best pitch of water, that said mill has been improved by Mr. Thomas Chase, by introducing the above named wheel for sawing, running back the carriage, and hauling in logs, that at the time we saw it there was three feet two inches head and fall of water, the saw then cut one hundred and ten times in a minute, and we have no doubt but that, four feet and a half head and fall, would increase the speed to from one hundred and twenty five to thirty five cuts per minute, the other two wheels (for moving the carriage and hauling logs) operate with astonishing power and speed, in short we cheerfully say that this mill as improved by Mr. Chase, far exceeds our most sanguine expectations, or any thing in water power we have yet seen, and think the above wheel a valuable improvement in mills, and highly worthy the patronage of the public.

Amos Poor.	James Osgood.
James Walker.	John W. Dana.
Reuel Barrows.	Luther F. Pingree,
B H. Gilbreth.	Samuel Osgood.
John Hatch.	

Fryburg 4 Nov. 1836. 6w15.

LITERARY UNION;

LADY'S BOOK

AND

Ladies American Magazine.

The Proprietor of the Lady's Book, grateful for the unceasing patronage which he has received, announces to the Ladies who have so generously sustained their *own "Book,"* that he has made new arrangements for their gratification. Convinced that he could not in any way more effectually promote the interests, or realize the wishes of his numerous subscribers, he has secured the valuable aid of MRS SARAH J. HALE, of Boston, to whose superintendance the literary departments of the Lady's Book will hereafter be committed. For many years Mrs. Hale has conducted the American Ladies' Magazine—a periodical of uncommon merit, which will be merged in the Lady's Book. Her abilities are familiar to her countrywomen, and on both sides of the Atlantic she enjoys a high reputation as one of the most graceful, vigorous, and accomplished of our female writers.

Under the judicious management of Mrs. Hale, the Lady's Book will not only maintain the excellent character it has already acquired, but it is confidently expected that it will be rendered more eminently worthy of the support of those to whose interests & amusement it has been, & will continue to be, especially devoted. The superior talents and fine taste of the Editor will give the whole a new impulse; while her own contributions, and those received from her personal friends, and other correspondents, of whom a number have already promised, will render it almost entirely original. Amongst others who are expected to furnish matter for the Book may be mentioned,

Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, *Editor*, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Mrs. E. F. Ellett, Miss Leslie, Miss H. F. Gould, Miss C. E. Gooch, Miss L. H. Mendina, R. S. Mackenzie, L. L. D., Joseph R. Chandler, Morton McMichael, Robert T. Conrad, Alexander Dunlap, A. M., E. H. Hale, E. Burke Fisher, N. C. Brooks, A. M., Wm. E. Burton, W. G. Clark, Joseph C. Neal, B. B. Thatcher, R. Penn Smith.

The Proprietor of the Lady's Book is determined to use every means to maintain the superiority which his publication has obtained. For years he has gone steadily on in the course of improvement, and he flatters himself that his facilities are such as to give his work eminent advantages over his competitors. His very ample subscription list enables him to be liberal in his expenditures upon it, and whatever can be accomplished by enterprise and cost he is resolved to effect. Besides the persons above-mentioned as contributors, he has expectations of receiving original articles from several distinguished female writers in Europe: and as an inducement to writers of our own country he is willing to pay for every article adopted by him as suitable to his publication, as high a rate of remuneration as will be given by the proprietors of any other periodical in the U. States.

The mechanical portion of the Lady's Book will likewise be improved. The typography will be more elegant, and the paper of a better quality. During the year portraits, engraved on steel, of several eminent ladies will be given: and every second month a colored plate, illustrating the prevailing fashion, will be furnished. Other embellishments, calculated to enhance the appearance and increase the value of the work, will be introduced: and generally, every thing will be done that the most untiring purpose of making the Lady's Book pre-eminently entitled to patronage can suggest. With the experience he has acquired during a long course of years devoted to the business, and the aid to be derived from the distinguished lady who will henceforth be associated with him, the Publisher is confident that he will be able to render the amplest satisfaction to all who may become his patrons. He, therefore, with a just reliance on his claims to support, respectfully solicits a continuance of that liberal encouragement which has so kindly been bestowed on his endeavors.

The terms of the Lady's Book are Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. All orders must be addressed to

L. A. GODEY,

100, Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

As the publisher of the Lady's Book is connected with other popular periodicals, he suggests, for the convenience of remittance, the following system of

CLUBBING.

Lady's Book and Bulwer's Novels, for	5
Lady's Book and Marryatt's Novels, for	5
Bulwer's and Marryatt's Novels, 17 in all	5
Bulwer's or Marryatt's Novels and Saturday News,	$5
Lady's Book, Saturday News, and Sketch Book, for	$5
Lady's Book, Celebrated Trials and Sketch Book, for	$5
Bulwer's or Marryatt's Novels, Celebrated Trials, and Sketch Book,	$5

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S NOVELS.

A premium of all the Novels by this celebrated author will be given to any person furnishing ten subscribers, and the cash, $20 to the publisher of the Lady's Book, free of postage or one half of the Novels for five subscribers, and the cash 15 dollars.

To the Hon. Senate and House of Representatives, in Legisature assembled.

THE undersigned, inhabitants of Newry and of the unincorporated places called Andover-Surplus West, and Letter A No. 2, in the County of Oxford, would respectfully represent that the inhabitants of said Andover-Surplus West, and Letter A No. 2, have been for a long time and now are laboring under many and great disadvantages, in consequence of their not belonging to some incorporated town—that, in their opinion, the said Andover-Surplus West, and Letter A No. 2, will not for a great number of years, have a sufficient number of settlers, to entitle or require either of said tracts of land to be incorporated into a town or towns; and that the local situation of the present settlements upon the said tracts of land is such as to make their annexation to the said town of Newry both convenient and expedient.—Wherefore your petitioners pray your honorable body will annex to the said town of Newry so much of said Andover-Surplus West, and Letter A No. 2, as lies west and south of the following described lines viz: Beginning at the corner of Andover and said Surplus on Newry line, and thence running North 19 deg. West to the division line between the Ranges 9 & 10, about three and half miles; thence North 71 degrees West to the line of the said Letter A No. 2; thence North 89 degrees West seven hundred rods to Letter A No. 1, and thence South 8 degrees West to the corner of said Letter A No. 1, and said Newry, with all the rights, privileges and immunities of inhabitants, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

(Signed) JONATHAN BARTLETT,
and 48 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

IN SENATE, January 25th, 1837.

On the Petition aforesaid, ordered, That the Petitioners cause an attested copy of their Petition, with this Order thereon, to be be served on the town Clerk of the town of Newry, on or before the fifteenth day of February next—Also cause the same to be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published in Paris in the county of Oxford, three weeks in succession the last publication to be fifteen days at least before the second Monday of March next, that all persons interested, may then and there appear and shew cause, (if any they have,) why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Read and accepted.

Sent down for concurrence.

J. C TALBOT, President

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Jan. 26th, 1837.

Read and concurred. H. HAMLIN, Speaker.

A true Copy—Attest,
WILLIAM TRAFTON, Secretary of the Senate.

BOOKS AT NEWSPAPER POSTAGE

Waldie's Literary Omnibus

Novel and Important Literary Enterprise!!

NOVELS, TALES, BIOGRAPHY, VOYAGES, TRAVELS, REVIEWS, AND THE NEWS OF THE DAY.

IT was one of the great objects of 'Waldie's Library,' "to make good reading cheaper, and to bring literature to every man's door." That object has been accomplished; we have given to books wings, and they have flown to the uttermost parts of our vast continent carrying society to the secluded, occupation to the literary, information to all. We now propose still further to reduce prices, and render the access to a literary banquet more than two fold accessible; we gave and shall continue to give in the quarto library a volume weekly for two cents a day; we now propose to give a volume in the same period for less than *four cents a week*, and to add as a pleasant accoming to the dish a few columns of shorter literary matter, and a summary of the news and events of the day. We know by experience and calculation that we can go still further in the matter of reduction, and we feel that there is still verge enough for us to aim at offering to an increasing literary appetite that mental food which it craves.

The Select Circulating Library, now as ever so great a favorite, will continue to make its weekly visits, and to be issued in a form for binding and preservation, and its price and form will remain the same. But we shall in the first week of January 1837, issue a huge sheet of the size of the largest newspapers of America, but on very superior paper, also *filled with books* of the newest and most entertaining, though in their several departments of Novels, Tales, Voyages, Travels, &c., select in their character, joined with reading such as usually *should* fill a weekly newspaper. By this method we hope to accomplish a great good; to enliven and enlighten the family circle, and to give it, at an expense which shall be no consideration to any, a class of reading that in book form would alarm the pockets of the prudent, and to do it in a manner that the most sceptical shall acknowledge "the power of concentration can no farther go." No book which appears in Waldie's Quarto Library will be published in the Omnibus, which will be an entirely distinct periodical.

TERMS.—Waldie's Literary Omnibus will be issued every Friday Morning, printed on paper of a quality superior to any other weekly sheet, and of the largest size. It will contain,

1st. Books, the newest and the best that can be procured, equal every week to a London duodecimo volume embracing Novels, Travels, Memoirs, &c. *and only chargeable with newspaper postage.*

2d. Literary Reviews, Tales, Sketches, notices of books, and information from "the world of letters," of every description.

3d. The news of the week concentrated to a small compass, but in sufficient amount to embrace a knowledge of the principal events, political and miscellaneous, of Europe and America.

The price will be two dollars to clubs of five subscribers where the paper is forwarded *to one address.* To clubs of two individuals, five dollars; single mail subscribers, three dollars. The discount on uncurrent money will be charged to the remitter; the low price and superior paper absolutely prohibit paying a discount.

On no condition will a copy ever be sent until the payment is received in advance.

As the arrangements for the prosecution of this great literary undertaking are all made, and the proprietor has redeemed all his pledges to a generous public for many years, no fear of the nonfulfilment of the contract can be felt. The Omnibus will be regularly issued, and will contain in a year reading matter equal in amount to two volumes of Ree's Cyclopedia, for the small sum mentioned above. Address, post paid,

ADAM WALDIE,
40, Carpenter Street, Philadelphia.

☞ Editors throughout the Union, and Canada, will confer a favor by giving the above one or more conspicuous insertions, and accepting the work for a year as compensation.

*** A specimen number, nearly ready, will be forwarded to those who request it, provided such request is free from postage. 12

NEW AND VALUABLE PATENT TRUSS.

THE subscriber is aware that there is a number of kinds of Trusses already before the Public, but from experience in using a number of them himself, and from the testimony of others that have worn them, he was induced to believe that a Truss better adapted to the wants of that portion of the community that have the misfortune to have a Hernia or Rupture might be made, and by the help of a kind Providence he believes that he has been enabled to invent a Truss preferable to any other now known. It is decidedly the safest and easiest to wear; and is a secure barrier against the escape of the Viscera without in the least degree endangering the adjacent spermatic cord. From the credit that they have already gained in the last year where they have been used, and from the certificates of numbers who have been cured by wearing them, and from the recommendations of Surgeons and Physicians who have seen them, and the general approbation that the Truss has received for a number of miles around in every direction from this place, the subscriber can, with confidence, offer them to an enlightened public, believing that all that is necessary to secure for them in all places wherever they are offered for sale, that approbation they merit, is their use.

Six days is sufficient to satisfy any person of their superiority—and that time will be allowed to every one who buys a Truss, to return it if he choose.

Persons at a distance can obtain a Truss to fit, by sending the number of feet and inches they measure round, and on which side the Truss is to be applied.

A few of the many Certificates that the subscriber has in his possession, are inserted below, and are as sufficient to satisfy the most incredulous, can be shown by his Agent.

Brattleboro, Sept. 1836. ISAAC THOMPSON.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Mr. Isaac Thompson, Sir—Having had occasion, during many years, to use Trusses for Hernias, for my patients and for myself, I am satisfied by examining and using yours, with Conical application, secured as it is by an ingenious adjusting Spring and Lock, is both easier to the wearer, and more likely to effect permanent cures, than any patent or other kind with which I have ever been acquainted, and wish you, sir, and all those who need Trusses, all the success in the use of yours, which their excellent construction is calculated to effect.

Vernon, Dec., 1836. CYRUS WASHBURN, M. D.

Mr. Thompson, Sir—I have not forgot my promise I made to you when I bought the Truss, that if it did effect a cure I would send you a certificate. Now sir, I have the satisfaction in being able to send you a statement. In the month of March my Hernia became so bad I was unable to labor. Feeling some alarmed about my situation, I went up to Keene to see if Dr. Twitchel could do any thing to help me. On making my case known to him, he advised me to go to Brattleboro and get one of Thompson's Trusses—said it was the best he knew of, and thought I should receive immediate relief by wearing it. I made the application in March, and wore the Truss about eight weeks. On examining, I was satisfied that I was cured; but the Truss being easy to wear, I kept it on about four weeks longer, and then took it off and have had no occasion to wear it since. Respectfully yours,

Winchester, N. H. Sept. 1836. WM CARLTON.

I hereby certify that on commencing haying this season, I was afflicted with a Hernia, which became so painful that I was obliged to quit work. I applied one of Thompson's Patent Trusses, with which I was enabled to labor daily, and found no more inconvenience in wearing it than in wearing my stockings. In three weeks I was perfectly cured, laid aside the truss, and have had no recurrence of hernia since.

Brattleboro, Vt. Aug. 18 6. G. A. HALE.

Mr. Thompson, Sir—The trusses go well, having sold five. You say in your note by Mr. Lewis, that if I have no objection you wish to make use of my name in your bills or advertisements. Now, Sir, as far as it is of use, you have it. Having tried several trusses of various kinds, found no relief. But putting one of yours on the first of April last, in four weeks was entirely cured, and have not had occasion to wear any since; and I do not hesitate to say that in my opinion they will, by the blessing of God, effect a permanent cure. Yours in haste,

Greenfield, Mass. Sept., 1836. L. M. AMSDEN.

For Sale, at the Oxford Bookstore, by W. E. GOODNOW, Agent for the State of Maine.

Norway, January 2, 1837. tf23.

NEW BOOKS.

AN elegant assortment of ALBUMS, just received at the Oxford Bookstore.—Also Tissue Paper, School Books, Bibles, Hymn Books, VIOLIN & Bass Viol Strings, together with various other articles, too numerous to particularize. W. E. GOODNOW.

Feb. 4, 1837 3w26

Important!

TO PERSONS SUFFERING FROM RHEUMATIC COMPLAINTS.

To the Editor of the Enquirer.

SIR—On the principle inculcated by the great and good Dr. Franklin, to diffuse as widely as possible every mean in our power to mitigate or soften the afflictions of suffering humanity, I feel it incumbent upon me to make known through the medium of your useful paper, that on reading therein an advertisement of Dr. Jebb's Liniment, for the cure of *Rheumatism*, I was forcibly impressed with a belief that it was calculated to remove the severe Rheumatic Affection to which I had been for seven or eight years subjected, sometimes almost depriving me of the use of my limbs. I accordingly procured a Bottle, and before I had used the whole of it, found very sensible relief. This increased my confidence in it, and led me to obtain another bottle, the use of which has completely removed the swellings and pains of my limbs, together with the cramp, and restored them to their wonted vigor.

I am respectfully yours,

GEORGE TAYLOR, Jr.

Hempstead, L. I., March 24th.

Persons suffering from the above complaint, and in despair of a cure from the failure of the various remedies they have used, are invited to make trial of this long and celebrated medicine which has in years past cured and relieved, as it is also now doing, thousands who had despaired of relief. Nothing but a fair trial can give an adequate idea of its unrivalled excellence. It is also one of the best applications known for stiffness of the joints, weakness, sprains, and chilblains. Price 50 cents.

*** None genuine, unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole proprietor, T. KIDDER, successor to the late Dr. Conway. For sale, with all the other "Conway Medicines," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover Streets, near Concert Hall, Boston—and also by his special appointment, by S. CROCKETT & Co., Paris-Hill, and SMITH & BENNETT, and W. E. GOODNOW, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him.

Large discounts to those who buy to sell again. No31 1y6m

A CURE FOR THE ITCH!

HOWEVER INVETERATE *in one hour's application,* and no danger from taking cold, by using

DUMFRIES' ITCH OINTMENT.

This preparation, for pleasantness, safety, expedition, and certainty, *stands unrivalled* for the cure of this troublesome complaint. It is so rapid as well as certain in its operation, as to cure this disagreeable disorder most effectually *in one hour's application only!*

It does not contain the least particle of mercury, or other dangerous ingredient, and may be applied with perfect safety by pregnant females, or to children at the breast.

Price 37½ cents a box, with ample directions.

DR. RELFE'S

Antibilious Pills!

For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Listlessness, Headache, Costiveness, Flatulence, Cholic, Bilious Affections, &c.

To comment on the efficacy of these Pills, after a successful experience of many years in England and America has established their reputation, is needless; Suffice it to observe, that for redundancy of Bile, Flatulence, Costiveness, Headache, &c. they will undoubtedly prove far more serviceable than those drastic purges too frequently employed, and will not only at the same time tend to remove the offending cause by gentle motions, and strengthen the digestive organs, but improve the appetite and renovate the system. Price 50 cents.

CAMBRIAN TOOTH-ACHE PILLS.

The relief is *IMMEDIATE*, without the least injury to the Teeth. Price 50 cents a box.

DR. RELFE'S VEGETABLE SPECIFIC,

For SICK HEADACHE, &c. Price 50 cents.

☞ None are genuine unless signed T. KIDDER, on the wrapper, (sole proprietor and successor to Dr. CONWAY) to whom they are for sale at his Counting Room, No. 99, Court street, Boston, and by his special appointment, by S. CROCKETT & Co. Paris-Hill, and SMITH & BENNETT, and W. E. GOODNOW, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him. 13

Large discounts to those who buy to sell again. No 5 ebly

For Sale,

THE FARM formerly owned by the late HEZEKIAH PIKE. It is situated 2½ miles from the Court House in Paris, Maine,—consists of about 175 acres of land of excellent quality, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and wood-land—on which is about one thousand rods of good Stone Wall. The buildings are a two story House—Barn 100 by 38 ft.—2 fifty feet Sheds. A good well for the House, and an excellent aqueduct with an abundant supply of water for the Barn. The Orchard is beautiful and thrifty, and of choice engrafted fruit.

Said farm is well watered and under good improvement—cuts about 50 tons of good English Hay, and has pasturage for 50 head of cattle, and is probably one of the best SHEEP farms in the State. There is also on said farm a *first rate Mill Privilege.*

Terms,—One fourth Cash, and the residue in three, nine, and twelve months. Enquire of

SIMON S. STEVENS, or
R. K. GOODENOW.

Paris, Maine, July 19, 1836. 49

It is believed that, for the last six or eight years, *Wool* has been grown on said farm annually, in value to from $150 to $240.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD ss.

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction on Tuesday the twenty-eighth day of February next at three of the clock in the afternoon, at the Inn of Levi Abbott of Bethel in said County, all the right, title, and interest which George W. Phelps of said Bethel, yeoman, has in and to certain real estate situated in said Bethel by virtue of a bond for a deed of the same from Jedediah Grover and Silas Grover both of said Bethel, and is the same which the said Phelps calls his home farm.

AARON CROSS, Dept. Sheriff.

Bethel, January 21, 1837. 3w25

FISK & HINKLEY'S

Brick Machines

FOR SALE by the subscriber at Hallowell, and warranted to answer well the purpose for which they are intended. For sale also by the following Agents:

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JOB KASKELL,

Hallowell, Jan. 1, 1836. ep1y23

NOTICE.—WHEREAS I am under a contract with the town of Buckfield to provide for the maintenance of SAMUEL WEBB and wife, paupers of said Buckfield, for and during the current year; and whereas the said paupers have left my dwelling house without my consent, where I have provided all necessary accommodations for their support. This is to forbid all persons trusting or harboring them on my account as I shall pay no debts of their contracting after this date.

DANIEL FLETCHER.

Buckfield, Feb. 1, 1837 *326

R. R. Robinson,

DEALER IN

W. I. GOODS, GROCERIES,

AND

Country Produce.

Fore Street, opposite Head Central Wharf.

PERSONS desirous of obtaining good bargains will find it an object to call.

Portland, Oct. 11, 1836. 3m1

JOB WORK,

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS *OFFICE.*

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 4. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, MARCH 7, 1837. NUMBER 30.

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COMMUNICATIONS, and LETTERS on business must be addressed to the publisher, *Post-paid*.

EUCLES

Announcing the Victory of Marathon.

He cometh from the purple hills,
Where the fight has been to-day;
He bears the standard in his hand—
Shout round the victor's way!
The sun-set or battle won,
Is round his steps from Marathon.

Gather the myrtles near,
And fling them on his path;
Take from her braided hair
The flowers the maiden hath,
A welcome to the welcome one,
Who hastens now from Marathon.

They crowd around his steps,
Rejoicing, young and old;
The laurel-branch he bears,
His glorious tale hath told,
The Persian's hour of pride is done,
Victory is on Marathon.

She cometh with brightened cheek,
She who hath all day wept:
The wife and mother's tears,
Where her youngest infant slept,
The heart is in her eyes alone,
What careth she for Marathon?

But down on the threshold, down!
Sinks the warrior's failing breath,
The tale of that mighty field
Is left to be told by death.—
'Tis a common tale—the victor's sun
Sets, in tears and blood, o'er Marathon."

From the New Yorker.

NAUTICAL ADVENTURE.

From an unpublished Novel, entitled, 'The Scourge of the Ocean, by the author of Jack Marlinspike's Yarn,' &c.

It was about one bell of the middle watch, and but few sounds disturbed the deep stillness that reigned throughout the precints of the Ganymede. The tread of the sentinels, as they walked to and fro, and the heavy breathings of the sleeper on the berth deck, just served to render the stillness more apparent, and relieve the scene from utter solitude. The pale moon was rising over the heights of Brooklyn, diffusing a mild and pearly light throughout the heavens, and tipping with dashes of snowy splendor each object that faced the orient. The breeze, which had prevailed with freshness during the day, went down with the sun, and the waters of the Bay had sunk to calm repose. There was an enchantment in the scene that would laugh at description—a hallowed influence that nothing of words could convey to the imagination. The officer of the deck was seated on a gun-carriage, indulging in those musings of happiness which often fly off with the weary hours of a watch, and the two midshipmen of the opposite side of the deck had suffered duty and discipline to yield to the influence of sleep, and were perhaps dreaming of their happy homes in sunny England. But there was one individual aboard who, though relieved from duty, had not yet resigned himself to slumber. Thoughts of too agitating a nature crowded upon his brain to permit that drowsy influence, and he lay awake reflecting upon the incidents which had forced him into his present situation. At last his mind seemed to have been made up on some subject, for, rising from his recumbent posture, he possessed himself of some article from his locker and ascended to the gun-deck.

'Is that you, Mr. Everett?' said an individual on the main-hatch ladder.

'Yes, Mr. Spikes. Why are you up at this hour?'

'Because d'ye see, I could'nt close the hatches of vision for overhauling the log-book of memory; and so I thought I'd plank the deck a while. I was thinking of one Sal Spanker, of Ragged Row, Portsmouth. You might have made her afore now in your cruisings, Mister Everett. She sold sassages to the chaps down about the sally-port. A good, tight, weatherly wench is that same Sal, sir; and I'm thinking as how it would n't be a bad plan, after the ship was paid off, to try her a spell on the track of matrimony.'

'The married state is generally allowed to be an enviable one,' responded the midshipman.

'Why, as to that, sir, I won't be so positive. I thought as how I could weather the shoals of misfortune with Mrs. Spikes, but it was a false reckoning. She took a fancy to a corporal of marines, and we parted company.'

'Then you have been married before, Mr. Spikes,'

'O, yes sir, seven or eight times,' returned the boatswain, modestly.

'Some veering and hauling in one place, and some in another. Ye see, Mr. Everett, altho' I have as nat'ral an affection for children as any other man, I don't like to be hailed 'Daddy' by other people's.'

'Your wives, then, were unfaithful?'

'Call it what you please, sir, * * * *

'You have been unfortunate in your matrimonial speculations, Mr. Spikes.'

'Why, yes, a little so; but I dont mind it, sir. Landmarks, you know, an't seen out at sea. I manage to cast 'em off when I take a departure. But enough of my own yarn and a little more of yours. You've worked yourself into a bad channel, Mr. Everett.'

'If you mean to say I am at present involved in difficulties,' replied the midshipman, gravely, 'you are right.'

'That was my drift exactly, Master George,' answered Spikes; 'and how do ye intend to work your traverse out of it?'

'By quitting the ship to night.'

'Yes—that would be as easy done as said if you had the first luff's permission to leave and the officer of the deck's order for a boat.'

'My departure from this ship, Mr. Spikes' shall not be dependent on the favor of either of them. I shall swim to the shore this very night.'

'What! an officer turn deserter?'

'Even so: 'tis my only chance.'

'And the sentinels—how do you expect to weather the redcoats?' asked Spikes.

'By discretion.'

'Well, well, Mr. Everett, you're a fine young gentleman, and damn me if I don't lend you a hand though they smash me for it. I liked the manner you capsized his lordship this morning, and so did every man for'a'd of the steerage bulkhead. I've got a thing stowed away here in the starboard locker of this pea-jacket that will keep the soger in play while you slip down the bobstay. So now, Mr. Everett, I'll go for-'a'd, and you must watch the moment to slip cable and fill away,' So, leaving our hero to await the moment when the attention of the sentinel should be diverted from his duty. Mr. Spikes proceeded to the topgallant forecastle to effect the desired end. Seating himself on the forecastle chest within a few feet of the upright form of the marine, he gave a loud 'hem!' to notify the other of his presence, and, perceiving that this had the desired effect, he drew forth a bottle half full of good old whiskey, and, giving it a hearty shake, he held it up to the light of the moon for a moment, as if in examination of its bead, and then uncorking it, took a hearty and long-enduring draught. This was striking at the very root of the soldier's philosophy.—He looked wistfully at the bottle, and seemed to distrust the event of a separation between the mouth of the bottle and the mouth of the man. But when the boatswain at length took it from his lips with a smack of satisfaction, and held it invitingly towards the sentry, the philosophy of the latter disappeared altogether, and laying down his musket, he did as much justice to its contents as did its legitimate possessor the moment before.

'Bless me! what was that!' ejaculated the soldier, as Everett let go his hold of the bobstay and plunged into the water.

'That,' said the boatswain, 'why, Ramrod, I should say it was just nothing at all, as Paddy said when he seen the Frenchman. Come, take another pull at the halliards, and don't let a porpoise interfere with the arrangement of your spirit-room.'

'I was certain I 'erd a noise,' said the miltary functionary, complying very readily with the request of his companion. 'It is utterly impossible to deceive me in these little matters. I know a thing or two, Mr. Spikes, halthough you don't give me credit for it.'

'Mr. Ramrod, there's where you're cast on the wrong track. I always thought you a very munifferous chap, and that's the reason why I now condescend to drink with you. Do you suppose that I, Frederic Spikes, boatswain of his majesty's frigate Ganymede, would be seen splicing the main brace with any and every fellow in the guard? No, in course not. I tell you, Ramrod, that you are the only decent redcoat in the squad.'

The soldier seemed struck with the truth of his companion's remark.

'And it's always been a matter that I had'nt line to fathom how a man with such larning and capacities as you've stowed away in your noddle there—(take another pull at the halliards)—could bear the idea of messing with such a squad of ignoramuses.'

'To be candid with you, Mr. Spikes,' said Ramrod, evidently flattered by the boatswain's last remark, and assuming an air of greater gravity, 'it has been halways a source of infinite mortification, but you know the old hadage, 'Misfortune makes strange bedfellows:' I was a little indiscreet at 'ome, got hintangled in a very awkward haffair with a lady of quality—had the hill luck to shoot her honly brother in a duel, and was hobliged to enlist in order to hevade the 'ands of the law.

'I always thought there was something of that kind in the wind,' said the boatsawin, casting a sidelong glance upon the water to observe the progress of the midshipman; 'I can tell a man of edication through a three-inch bulkhead.'

The speaker paused, for he observed the sentinel on the poop pointing out the form of Everett to the officer on deck.

'Young gentlemen,' said the Lieutenant, hurriedly—the midshipmen started from their slumbers—'tell the boatswain to call all hands as quick as possible.'

Ramrod snatched his musket and stood up as firm as the mast behind him, whilst Mr. Spikes descended the forecastle ladder for the purpose of rousing the hundred sleeping inmates of the Ganymede from the fairy region of dreams to scenes of sterner reality.

After our hero had gained the water, he struck out from under the bows of the frigate as silently as possible, his progress at first was painfully slow, as the moon was shining as bright as day, and he knew that the slightest noise would alarm the watchful ears of the sentinel. The tide at the time was at ebb, and he was consequently drifted in the direction of the East river, and more in a line with the observation of the marine stationed on the poop, whom he knew would be more on the alert than the man whom Spikes was entertaining on the forecastle. This rendered it necessary to be still more cautious, and an observer would hardly have noticed his progress at all, but still he gradually approached the shore, and as he increased the distance between himself and the frigate, his efforts became more and more energetic. Once he thought an unfortunate splash had discovered him to the sentinel, but the cry of 'all's well,' which rose from the Ganymede the next moment, assured him to the contrary, and he bounded forward with renewed vigor and brighter anticipations.

Already had our hero gained two thirds of the space that lay between the nearest point of land and the anchorage of the frigate; the shore rose up boldly before him, and a few minutes exertion would place him in safety upon the surface. Already he began to congratulate himself upon his good fortune, when the loud shrill whistle of the boatswain, followed by the hoarse and long continued cry, 'A-l-l h-a-n-d-s!' swelled from the decks of the Ganymede with a sound that sent an icy chill to the heart and hopes of the midshipman.—There was still a broad sheet of water to be passed before he could gain the point of land, and the tide was setting fearfully against him; terror lent him renewed energy, and he exerted his limbs with renewed vigor. At intervals he would look wildly back in the direction of the dark hull of the frigate to ascertain if he was yet pursued; but it was nearly five minutes from the time he was observed by the sentinel before the first boat pushed off in chase.

'Hurry up there, men, hurry up!' shouted the officer of the deck as the crew issued hastily from the depths of the ship, wondering what circumstance disturbed them at that unseasonable time. 'Hurry up, hurry up!' exclaimed the master-at-arms, rattling his rattan upon the watch ladder. 'Tumble up, tumble up!' shouted Spikes, who betrayed a more than interest in the affairs of the moment.

'Call away all the boats, bo'sin's mate—stand by to take charge young gentlemen,' exclaimed the first Lieutenant, who had just come on deck. 'Away there, first cutters, away—away there, second and third cutters—go in your boat gigs!' exclaimed one of the boatswain's assistants, with a voice that bore no small resemblance to the intonation of a coffee-mill—'hurrah, my livelies don't be a life-time about it.'

The confusion of men hurrying to and fro, the lowering of the boats from the davits, the mandates of the officers, the cheerings and curses of the crews of the various boats, the noise of the oars as they were tossed about the thwaits, and their wash as they rose and fell in the water, rendered the scene one of lively interest. Men were seen stirring on board the two smaller vessels of war, and presently messages came from each, to ascertain the cause of the sudden movement, and proffer their respective assistance.

The last boat had left the side of the Ganymede, and Everett had not yet reached the shore. His strength was well nigh exhausted, and his strokes were slow and feeble. Although he gained the precints of the heavy shade of the buildings, despair seized upon his heart, and he felt his efforts succombing to long baffled weakness. Ten yards of water separated him from the shore, but he could sustain himself no further. 'God have mercy on me!' exclaimed the young man in the bitterness of his soul, as he beheld the foremost boat sweeping rapidly towards him, impelled by the long, steady strokes of six lusty rowers. Again he threw the little energy left into his arms, wildly he dashed his limbs through the treacherous element; it was the last effort of despair, and that effort was successful. He gained the beach, paused a moment for breath, and rushed for a while amidst the intricacies of the city, and at length sunk exhausted down upon the pavement. Half an hour afterwards a gun was fired from the Ganymede, in recall to her boats, and they slowly returned from their unsuccessful search.

INFLUENCE. Nobody is without influence.—The smallest atom in the Universe hath its influence on every other atom. The smallest drop of dew that falls into the Ocean, hath its influence on the tides—the everlasting pulses of that Ocean. All bodies, whether moral or physical, gravitate toward the centre of the Universe. From the deepest vault above—the caverns of the stars—down to the deepest place of all the Earth or Sea, where trees flower to the thunder, and the coral of the profoundest depths blossom, to a perpetual hurricane—there is not an insect—an atom—a mote—which hath not an immediate and everlasting influence upon the very stars themselves, and upon the steadfast foundations of that earth.

OUR STATE.

In the American Magazine of Useful and Entertaining Knowledge, for February, there is an engraving representing the "Coat of Arms of the State of Maine." In connection with it, the editor has given the following article. It will be seen that the writer has made us real "go-ahead" steam-boat characters.—*People's Advocate.*

Here is a fac simile of the "Armoral Bearings" of the State of Maine—formerly "the District" of that name—and which became independent of Massachusetts in 1820. This is the State so famous for "townships" streams and waterfalls, pine woods and granite mountains, village sites, lime quarries, and fine farming lands; and where adventure and speculation have been so rife and triumphant, for several years past. The people of Maine have long been distinguished for their hardihood and enterprise, their shrewdness, economy, industry, and public spirit. "Go ahead" is almost an universal, if not an old motto with them; and they live up to the very letter of it, with a fixed and persevering purpose really remarkable. If they fail in one undertaking, they are ready at once to turn their hand to another; and "although they may encounter reverses today, like 'true yankees,' they are 'up and doing' to-morrow." Nothing in fact discourages them. "Go ahead," they cry; and ever prepared to act, "go ahead" it is. With such habits and dispositions, and under the peculiar circumstances of their situation, it is not at all surprising, that comparatively speaking, they should be in a most gainful and promising condition. Indeed, more and larger fortunes have probably been amassed in Maine since 1829, than have been won, in the like space of time, in any other State of the Union. But this money-making on a great scale, they say, is but in its infancy with them. They have but just entered upon the threshold of "such matters." Means and opportunities almost innumerable still remain; and though now and then there may be some sort of stagnation in the world of adventure, still there must be advancement as well as retrogression; and fortunes upon fortunes are yet in store for those who are on the alert and seek them. "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;" and this tide, they aver is but upon "the incipient flow" in Maine.

It is true, heretofore the inhabitants have been somewhat behind their neighbors in internal improvements; for like the people of New England generally, in respect to the great modern facilities for intercommunication, they have been tardy in beginning; but like them too, having once commenced and got fairly under way, there is no stopping them. You might as well attempt to stay the impetus of the "high wind." Their course is alike onward, sure and irresistable. Embracing a vast area of valuable territory, with extensive public domains and superabundant natural resources, Maine is destined, by the aid of a liberal and fostering policy on the part of her home government, in regard to all important public undertakings, and by a proper, not to say generous distribution of the common funds towards the support of the literary and scientific institutions of the land, by this aid and distribution, *and not without*, Maine we repeat, is destined to flourish more and more in population and wealth, and to acquire a powerful ascendency among her sisters of the national confederacy.

The contemplated railway from the capital of the British possessions on this continent, through the interior of the State of Maine to Belfast, on the Atlantic ocean, is one of the present age. When this long and loudly demanded public structure, which is to unite, as it were, the open seas with the upper waters of the St. Lawrence, bring Quebec in effect to Belfast, and render the latter place the second metropolis in New England, shall have been completed, the citizens of Maine will possess one of the most profitable as well as stupendous railroads in America.

THE WHOLE LENGTH. 'Boo-wo-oo-oo,' said a little urchin one day, as he came crying to his father. 'What's the matter, sonny?, inquired the compassionate parent. 'Why, I down on the pavements my whole length.' 'Your *whole length*; well, that aint much. 'Much or not,' said the lad, 'I'm six foot, *lackin a yard!*' —*Norfolk Advertiser.*

Beautiful Comparison.—As the ostrich uses both legs and wings when the Arabian courser bounds in her rear—as the winged lightnings leap from the heavens when the Eternal has unbound the bolts—so does a little nigger run like the devil when a big dog is after him.—[Eglantine.]

An Envious Old Lady.—There is a rich old woman, who resides in Hartford County, Md. who has a most unhappy disposition. On one occasion she was heard to say that she begrudged poor people the itch, as it seemed to afford them so much satisfaction to scratch themselves.

French Custom House Officers at Fault.—The Gazette des Tribunoux gives an account of a ludicrous mistake which was lately made by the custom house officers at Boulonge, and which, it says, has created a good deal of amusement there. An English gentleman a short time since went to Boulonge for the recovery of his health, but finding himself getting worse, he sent for a skilful English doctor, in spite of whose efforts, however, the patient died. The parents of the deceased wishing to have the remains sent to England, wrote to Dr. H. to take the necessary steps. The doctor accordingly had the body put into a leaden coffin, filled with spirits of wine, and undertook to go to the packet to see it safe himself. He went to the custom house, declared the contents of the packet, and returned home, intending to accompany the body next day. The custom house officers,—while carrying the coffin to another room, heard the sound of the liquid, and one of them, who thought himself a cunning old fox, prided himself upon the idea of having discovered an extensive fraud upon the revenue, hemmed several times, and then, with a knowing look, in good English, ejaculated 'French Brandy!' This had a magical effect. The chief officer made a hole in the coffin, the liquid ran out, and he filled a large glass, which he immediately swallowed, and smacking his lips, said it was excessively good. The glass was filled again and again, and circulated joyously. The officers thought the idea of making brandy pass for a dead body was a very original and humorous one, laughed, and drew up a process verbal of the circumstance. The next morning the doctor came to see about his packet. He was told it had been seized, and that they had even tasted the contents of the coffin, and that the spirit was of the very best quality. The doctor's hair stood on end—'Surely you have not drank any of it?' said he.

'Yes, but we have though,' resounded on every side, 'and excellent stuff it is. You will pay dearly for your smuggling attempt.' 'I assure you,' said the doctor, 'that coffin only contains the remains of an English gentleman who died here.' A laugh succeeded this explanation,—but the doctor opened the coffin; at sight of the corpse swimming in the spirits of wine the officers drew back with dismay and horror, swearing that they would be more careful in their researches in future.

Love of Country.—Patriotism, or the love of country is so general, that even a desert is remembered with pleasure, provided it is our own. The Cretans called it by a name which signified a mother's love for her children. The Ethiopian imagines that God made his sands and deserts, while angels only were employed in forming the rest of the globe. The Carabian tribe of Onadelin concur that sun, moon and stars, rise only for them. The Maltese, insulated on a rock, distinguish their island by the appallation of "The flower of the world;" and the Carribbes esteem their country a Paradise, and themselves alone entitled to the name of men. Bosman relates, that the negroes of the Gold coast of Africa are so desirous of being buried in their own country that if a man die at some distance from it, and his friends are not able to take his body to his native spot, they cut off his head, one arm and one leg; cleanse them, boil them, and then carry them to the desired spot, where they inter them with great solemnity.—And the Tananeso have such an affection for the place of their nativity that no advantage can induce them, (the agricultural tribes in particular,) to quit the tombs of their fathers. The The Norwegians, proud of their barren summits, inscribe upon their rix dollars—"Spirit, loyality, valor, and whatever is honorable, let the world learn among the rocks of Norway.

The abbe de Lille relates of an Indian who, amid the splendor of Paris, beholding a cananco tree in the Juridice des Plantes bathed it with tears and for a moment seemed to be transported to his own land. And when an European advised some American Indians to emigrate to another district, "What," said they, "shall we say to the bones of our fathers, arise, and follow us to a foreign country?"

Outrage upon a Lady at Brooklyn.—Science of Self Defence.—A young lad only fifteen years of age, and of proverbially amiable disposition, while returning, on Thursday afternoon, in the suburbs of Brooklyn from a shooting excursion, came up to two brute ruffians in the garb of gentlemen, who were offering the greatest indecency to a highly respectable young lady who was passing along the walk. The young lad immediately accosted them, rescued the young lady, and pushed the ruffians off. They made fight, and a person coming up at the time, took part with the youth, which latter then first knocked down the smallest of the two villians, and afterwards the largest, who was a six-foot monster, leaving him and his comrade both sprawling in the street. Incredible as it may seem, this feat in defence of female innocence was performed by the youth alone, without any other weapon than his fists; and his victory is to be imputed to his masterly skill in the science of self-defence. We abstain from giving names, but the facts are, we are assured from undoubted authority, precisely as we have stated.—*Eve. Star.*

From the Hingham Gazette.

What Will Folks Think?

What will folks think! what will folks think? A strange title, is it not gentle reader? But do you ever think how great an influence these few words exert on you? how much your motives and actions are governed by them? Does it not occur to you frequently 'what will folks think' if I pursue this course or that, if I wear this article of dress or that; and in short, on many occasions, do you not find this little interrogative crossing your mind?

Had the opinion of the mass of the people exerted as strong an influence on the minds of many distinguished individuals as on us, would Columbus have discovered America in the sixteenth century? would our fore-fathers have settled these (then inhospitable shores) in the seventeenth? or our Independence have been declared in the eighteenth? Certainly not. A mind which acts from deeply wrought principles, which exerts its own powers without reference to the opinion of simple lookers-on, will be likely to pursue that course, which seem best adapted to its situation and circumstances. On the contrary, those who are undecided, will be continually looking around with fearfulness, scarcely daring to move in any step in consequence of the hard task-master "what will folks think?"

'My dear,' said Mr. A. to his wife, 'it appears to me, we can dispense with the assistance of a hired girl this winter; the times are hard, my business in consequence less, profitable than usual, and as there is only you and myself, I think we can be quite as happy without.'

'My heart, Mr. A! How do you suppose I'm to succeed? What under the sun 'would folks think' to see me rubbing the knocker, on the front door? then suppose I am baking; my hands in the dough, somebody knocks; now just imagine me going to the door in that plight.—If we lived out of the way, where we are not so much exposed, I should as lieve as not, but here, in the heart of the village, I am sure I can't.'

The girl is kept, a dollar per week paid for her services, and one third more provisions consumed; all for 'what folks think.'

We instil this idea into the minds of our children from their earliest infancy.

'Mother,' said Harriet, a child six years old, I do not like to wear these thick shoes; the girls call me Miss Clump, they make so much noise; and besides, they laugh at my frock because it is mended so much.'

'Oh, my dear!' said the mother, 'you must not mind what the children say; you dress as well as your father can afford; he has, you know a large family dependant on his exertions.—Many of the scholars have rich parents, who can dress their children as they please. If you look neat and clean that is sufficient.'

'You need not tell me not to care, Mother, only think when you staid from Mrs. Hopkin's party, because father could not afford you a new dress. You said, 'every body would think strange to see you with that old fashioned silk of yours. I feel as badly when the girls laugh at me, as you do when grown folks laugh at you.'

'Emily, you was so awkward this evening, I felt ashamed of you.'

'Well mother, you gave me so many charges to behave well, because folks would notice me that I could not act myself.'

An honesty of purpose combined with independence of character, secure to their possessor a happy equanimity, which leads him to sit calmly and behold the gathering storm of public opinion, which, like a whirlwind, uproots and carries along with it, every thing that comes under its power.

'Folks think very strange, Mr. Howard, that you do not spend an evening out, now and then; you used to go a great deal and was the life of your associates, but since your marriage you stay at home all the time, and sit like a cat in the corner.'

'It matters but little to me, Mr. Williams, what folks think. I think, I appear much better, than I should to be gadding from place to place every evening, hearing and telling all the news, leaving my wife and children at the desolate hearth stone, neither cheered or instructed, by my presence and council.'

Mr. Williams hung his head in deep mortification, for he was an inveterate gad-about.

'Don't you think very queer, that the Wilmots did not dress in mourning, when their brother died?'

'Oh, yes! very strange.' This is repeated from one to another, till it is in every body's mouth. 'How strange the Wilmots did not wear black!' In this manner 'what folks think' exerts its powerful influence.

But 'what do folks think' of this medly?

Those who happen to have a brass knocker, will say—"there, that's meant for me;' another, who may chance to dress a child in a mended frock, will say, 'how personal! that's for me,' &c. Very well. I feel quite independent.—Those who feel it, will undoubtedly apply it to themselves, but they will certainly admit, they are under the sway of that hydra, 'what will folks think?'

THE POET AND THE PICKPOCKET. A poet was wandering about over Ascot heath during the heat of a contested race. Pickpockets were all on the alert, and the cry went round—watch your pockets, gentleman! followed by the echo—pocket your watches, gentleman!—At this moment the poet felt somebody's hand in his pocket behind. Without turning his head—he called out *halves! halves!*

A cure for Burns.—Scrape the inside of a potatoe; mix sweet oil and turpentine so as to make a poultice of the mixture, and apply it to the burn immediately and it will extract the heat.

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ST PETERSBURGH, CONSTANTINOPLE AND NAPOLI DI ROMANI.

BY BARON VON TEITZ.

Which may be had complete, either in numbers, or neatly bound, forming volume one of Foster's Cabinet Miscellany.

It is followed by **A Steam Voyage down the Danube;** with *Sketches of Hungary, Wallachia, Servia, Turkey,* &c. by Michael J. Quinn, author of a "visit to Spain," &c. The first part of which has already appeared.

Both these works have been noticed by the reviewers of England with unqualified praise.

The proprietors of this work impressed with the opinion that independently of abstruse and learned treatics, there is an ample demand, on the part of the reading public, for literary matter of a higher denomination than the new works of fiction, which are at present so prodigally disseminated among them, and for books that shall have a higher aim than the mere amusement and gratification of the idle; he feels assured also that with a moderate degree of care and research, selections may easily be made among the literature of the day, which shall not be deficient in rational amusement, even when they are serving the nobler purpose of informing the mind, or improving the experience.—With this opinion and assurance he has been induced to commence the present series, in which he will endeavor to embody subjects worthy of being collected and retained, for the purpose of re-perusal, reflection, or reference, and which may not deteriorate the character of a gentleman's library.

Mr. Constable of Edinburgh, was the first to discover that a signal service might be performed to the world, by embodying, in a cheap and compact form, a series of publications that should have utility as a primary object, but rational amusement in the manner of their concoction. By issuing a small portion at a time and in frequent succession, he conceived that he should impel the generality of his readers—not the studious or the literary ones, of course—to keep up with the publication, and not allow their reading to run in arrears. By a well timed and well judged selection of articles it is believed that he accomplished, not only this ostensible object, but a secret and more important one.

Gradually a desire for more solid reading increased in society and that which originally began in the hope of amusement was continued in the wish for information. Useful matter was published at a comparatively cheap rate, it was continually increasing, yet the expense was hardly felt. Encouraged by his success, the enterprising publisher began to insert new matter in his selections, and the public in return rewarded his exertions and expenses by enlarged patronage.

Were Constable's Miscellany current in the United States perhaps the publisher of the present series would not have found it expedient to commence the latter work. But, be it remembered, that in speaking of the cheapness of Constable it is but *relatively*—as compared with the publications in Great Britain generally—which is dearer than that of any part of the world. Constable's Miscellany is published at about half the English rate, but the present work proposes to be at about one third even of Constable.

The object then of Foster's Cabinet Miscellany may be easily explained. It is to introduce to the reading public, a series of works that shall blend entertainment with information—that shall take off the edge of the voracious appetite for *mere fiction*, which has been brought on by too great a profusion of works of that description—that shall gradually form a collection of writings which may be referred to with satisfaction at some future day, or to compare with a more recent writer; that may be an ornament to any private library or collection; and that shall be cheaper than ever has been issued.

The works collected into Foster's Cabinet Miscellany, will be in every range of polite literature. It is intended to suit, as much as possible, every taste, and by an agreeable variety of subjects as well as styles, to keep up a healthy excitement for rational entertainment. Works of great length, of severe and deep investigation, and of the more abstruse sciences will, of course, find no place here. It is of the cheerful, elegant and easy writings of the day, that the selections will be made: always keeping in view, that only substantially good works will be introduced; in order to which the publisher will use every means to satisfy himself, before he commits a work to press.

It is trusted that the Cabinet Miscellany will be a melange of all that is valuable in modern literature; it will assuredly be the medium of introducing works which would hardly find their way to the American public generally, through any other source. It will present them at prices varying from one fourth to one sixth and in some cases even one-eighth of the English cost;—and the execution, it is hoped, will meet with general approval.

NOW PUBLISHING.

FOSTER'S REPRINTS OF

BRITISH PERIODICALS,

Comprising the following Standard Reviews and Magazines:

1. The London Quarterly Review.
2. The Edinburgh Review.
3. The Foreign Quarterly Review.
4. The London and Westminister Review.
5. Blackwood's Magazine.
6. The Metropolitan Magazine.

The extensive circulation of the original editions of these old established works have attained in Europe, and the reprints in the United States, sufficiently evinces the estimation in which they are held by the reading public of all countries, and renders comment, with respect to their literary character, uncalled for on the part of the American Publisher. The typographical execution of the Works is quite equal, in every respect, to the English editions, and they are sold on the follwing Terms:—

REVIEWS.

For the four Reviews per annum,	$8 00
Three of them,	7 00
Two of them,	5 00
One of them,	3 00

MAGAZINES.

For Blackwood's Magazine, per annum,	$5 00
Metropolitan,	4 00
Blackwood and Metropolitan,	8 00

For the four Reviews Blackwood and Metropolitan Magazines, $16 per annum.

☞ Country subscribers should forward a year's subscription in advance, or a city reference.

The July numbers of Blackwood and Metropolitan Magazines, recently published, commenced a volume of each of those works. Blackwood may be had from the beginning of the American series, July, 1835, complete in three vols. and the Metropolitan from January of the present year to July, in 1 vol. complete.

THEODORE FOSTER.

Corner of Pine Street and Broadway.

*** Editors of Newspapers giving the above advertisement a few insertions in their columns, will be entitled to either a copy of the Cabinet Miscellany for one year, or some other work to the same amount, at the option of the subscriber—and it is particularly requested, to save expense of postage, that one number only of such papers as may contain either the advertisement or a paragraph relating to the work may be forwarded.

13 T. F.

Commissioners' Notice.

THE undersigned, appointed by the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

EZRA JEWELL,

late of Waterford in said county, Blacksmith, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice, that six months from the twenty-ninth day of November, A. D. 1836, are allowed to said creditors to present and prove their claims; and that the undersigned will attend to the service aforesaid at the house of Sumner Stone, Innholder, in said Waterford, on the second Mondays of March, April, and May next, from one to six o'clock in the afternoon of each of said days.

DANIEL BROWN,
JOSIAH ATHERTON.

Waterford, Nov. 29, 1836. 3 19

LITERARY UNION;

LADY'S BOOK

AND

Ladies American Magazine.

The Proprietor of the Lady's Book, grateful for the unceasing patronage which he has received, announces to the Ladies who have so generously sustained their own "*Book*," that he has made new arrangements for their gratification. Convinced that he could not in any way more effectually promote the interests, or realize the wishes of his numerous subscribers, he has secured the valuable aid of MRS. SARAH J. HALE, of Boston, to whose superintendance the literar, departments of the Lady's Book will hereafter be committed. For many years Mrs. Hale has conducted the American Ladies' Magazine—a periodical of uncommon merit, which will be merged in the Lady's Book. Her abilities are familiar to her countrywomen, and on both sides of the Atlantic she enjoys a high reputation as one of the most graceful, vigorous, and accomplished of our emale writers.

Under the judicious management of Mrs. Hale, the Lady's Book will not only maintain the excellent character it has already acquired, but it is confidently expected that it will be rendered more eminently worthy of the support of those to whose interests & amusement it has been, & will continue to be, especially devoted. The superior talents and fine taste of the Editor will give the whole a new impulse; while her own contributions, and those received from her personal friends, and other correspondents, of whom a number have already promised, will render it almost entirely original. Amongst others who are expected to furnish matter for the Book may be mentioned,

elrs. Sarah J. Hale, *Editor*, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Mrs. E. F. Ellett, Miss Leslie, Miss H. F. Gould, Miss C. E. Gooch, Miss L. H. Mendina, R. S. Mackenzie, L. L. D., Joseph R. Chandler, Morton McMichael, Robert T. Conrad, Alexander Dimitry, A. M., E. H. Hale, E. Burke Fisher, N. C. Brooks, A. M., Wm. E. Burton, W. G. Clark, Joseph C. Neal, B. B. Thatcher, R. Penn Smith.

The Proprietor of the Lady's Book is determined to use every means to maintain the superiority which his publication has obtained. For years he has gone steadily on in the course of improvement, and he flatters himself that his facilities are such as to give his work eminent advantages over his competitors. His very ample subscription list enables him to be liberal in his expenditures upon it, and whatever can be accomplished by enterprise and cost he is resolved to effect. Besides the persons above-mentioned as contributors, he has expectations of receiving original articles from several distinguished female writers in Europe: and as an inducement to writers of our own country he is willing to pay for every article adopted by him as suitable to his publication, as high a rate of remuneration as will be given by the proprietors of any other periodical in the U. States.

The mechanical portion of the Lady's Book will likewise be improved. The typography will be more elegant, and the paper of a better quality. During the year portraits, engraved on steel, of several eminent ladies will be given: and every second month a colored plate, illustrating the prevailing fashion, will be furnished. Other embellishments, calculated to enhance the appearance and increase the value of the work, will be introduced: and generally, everything will be done that the most untiring purpose of making the Lady's Book pre-eminently entitled to patronage can suggest. With the experience he has acquired during a long course of years devoted to the business, and the aid to be derived from the distinguished lady who will henceforth be associated with him, the Publisher is confident that he will be able to render the amplest satisfaction to all who may become his patrons. He, therefore, with a just reliance on his claims to support, respectfully solicits a continuance of that liberal encouragement which has so kindly been bestowed on his endeavors.

The terms of the Lady's Book are Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. All orders must be addressed to

L. A. GODEY,

109, Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

As the publisher of the Lady's Book is connected with other popular periodicals, he suggests, for the convenience of remittance, the following system of

CLUBBING.

Lady's Book and Bulwer's Novels, for	5
Lady's Book and Marryatt's Novels, for	5
Bulwer's and Marryatt's Novels, 17 in all	5
Bulwer's or Marryatt's Novels and Saturday News,	$5
Lady's Book, Saturday News, and Sketch Book, for	$5
Lady's Book, Celebrated Trials and Sketch Book, for	$5
Bulwer's or Marryatt's Novels, Celebrated Trials, and Sketch Book,	$5

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S NOVELS.

A premium of all the Novels by this celebrated author will be given to any person furnishing ten subscribers, and the cash, $50 to the publisher of the Lady's Book, free of postage or one half of the Novels for five subscribers, and the cash 15 dollars.

NEW AND VALUABLE PATENT

Truss.

THE subscriber is aware that there is a number of kinds of Trusses already before the Public, but from experience in using a number of them himself, and from the testimony of others that have worn them, he was induced to believe that a Truss better adapted to the wants of that portion of the community that have the misfortune to have a Hernia or Rupture might be made, and by the help of a kind Providence he believes that he has been enabled to invent a Truss preferable to any other now known. It is decidedly the safest and easiest to wear; and is a secure barrier against the escape of the Viscera without in the least degree endangering the adjacent spermatic cord. From the credit that they have already gained in the last year where they have been used, and from the certificates of numbers who have been cured by wearing them, and from the recommendations of Surgeons and Physicians who have seen them, and the general approbation that the Truss has received for a number of miles around in every direction from this place, the subscriber can, with confidence, offer them to an enlightened public, believing that all that is necessary to secure for them in all places wherever they are offered for sale, that approbation they merit, is their use.

Six days is sufficient to satisfy any person of their superiority—and that time will be allowed to every one who buys a Truss, to return it if he choose.

Persons at a distance can obtain a Truss to fit, by sending the number of feet and inches they measure round, and on which side the Truss is to be applied.

A few of the many Certificates that the subscriber has in his possession, are inserted below, and others sufficient to satisfy the most incredulous, can be shown by his Agent.

Brattleboro, Sept. 1836. ISAAC THOMPSON.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Mr. Isaac Thompson, Sir—Having had occasion, during many years, to use Trusses for Hernias, for my patients and for myself, I am satisfied by examining and using yours, with Conical application, secured as it is by an ingenious adjusting Spring and Lock, is both easier to the wearer, and more likely to effect permanent cures, than any patent or other kind with which I have ever been acquainted, and wish you, sir, and all those who need Trusses, all the success in the use of yours, which their excellent construction is calculated to effect.

Vernon, Dec., 1836. CYRUS WASHBURN. M. D.

Mr. Thompson, Sir—I have not forgot my promise I made to you when I bought the Truss, that if it did effect a cure I would send you a certificate. Now sir, I have the satisfaction in being able to send you a statement. In the month of March my Hernia became so bad I was unable to labor. Feeling some alarmed about my situation, I went up to Keene to see if Dr. Twitchel could do any thing to help me. On making my case known to him, he advised me to go to Brattleboro and get one of Thompson's Trusses—said it was the best he knew of, and thought I should receive immediate relief by wearing it. I made the application in March, and wore the Truss about eight weeks. On examining, I was satisfied that I was cured; but the Truss being easy to wear, I kept it on about four weeks longer, and then took it off and have had no occasion to wear it since. Respectfully yours,

Winchester, N. H. Sept. 1836. WM. CARLTON.

I hereby certify that on commencing haying this season, I was afflicted with a Hernia, which became so painful that I was obliged to quit work. I applied one of Thompson's Patent Trusses, with which I was enabled to labor daily, and found no more inconvenience in wearing it than in wearing my stockings. In three weeks I was perfectly cured, laid aside the truss, and have had no recurrence of hernia since.

Brattleboro, Vt. Aug. 18..6. G. A. HALE.

Mr. Thompson, Sir—The trusses go well, having sold five. You say in your note by Mr. Lewis, that if I have no objection you wish to make use of my name in your bills or advertisements. Now, Sir, as far as it is of use, you have it. Having tried several trusses of various kinds, found no relief. But putting one of yours on the first of April last, in four weeks was entirely cured, and have not had occasion to wear any since; and I do not hesitate to say that in my opinion they will, by the blessing of God, effect a permanent cure. Yours in haste,

Greenfield, Mass. Sept., 1836. L. M. AMSDEN.

For Sale, at the Oxford Bookstore, by W. E. GOODNOW, Agent for the State of Maine.

Norway, January 2, 1837. tf23.

Wood & Bark wanted!

SUCH of our subscribers as wish to pay for the Democrat in Wood or Bark would confer a favor by drawing it soon, as we are very much in need of it.

Jan. 2, 1837.

WILSON'S SPIRAL VENT WATER WHEEL.

A CARD.—We the undersigned hereby certify, that we have examined a saw mill situated on the Saco river in this town, which has had three wheels of different descriptions in use in it with very little success, not exceeding from fifty to sixty cuts in a minute at the best pitch of water, that said mill has been improved by Mr. Thomas Chase, by introducing the above named wheel for sawing, running back the carriage, and halling in logs, that at the time we saw it there was three feet two inches head and fall of water, the saw then cut one hundred and ten times in a minute, and we have no doubt but that, four feet and a half head and fall, would increase the speed to from one hundred and twenty five to thirty five cuts per minute, the other two wheels (for moving the carriage and halling logs) opperate with astonishing power and speed, in short we cheerfully say that this mill as improved by Mr. Chase, far exceeds our most sanguine expectations, or any thing in water power we have yet seen, and think the above wheel a valuable improvement in mills, and highly worthy the patronage of the public.

Amos Poor.	James Osgood.
James Walker.	John W. Dana.
Reuel Barrows.	Luther F. Pingree,
B H. Gilbreth.	Samuel Osgood.
John Hatch.	

Fryburg 4 Nov. 1836. 6w15.

For Sale,

THE FARM formerly owned by the late HEZEKIAH PIKE. It is situated 2¾ miles from the Court House in Paris, Maine,—consists of about 175 acres of land of excellent quality, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and wood-land—on which is about one thousand rods of good Stone Wall. The buildings are a two story House—Barn 100 by 30 ft.—2 fifty feet Sheds. A good well for the House, and an excellent aqueduct with an abundant supply of water for the Barn. The Orchard is beautiful and thrifty, and of choice engrafted fruit.

Said farm is well watered and under good improvement—cuts about 50 tons of good English Hay, and has pasturage for 50 head of cattle, and it is probably one of the best SHEEP farms in the State. There is also on said farm a *first rate Mill Privilege.*

TERMS,—One fourth Cash, and the residue in three, nine, and twelve months. Enquire of

SIMON S. STEVENS, or
R. K. GOODENOW.

Paris, Maine, July 19, 1836. 49

It is believed that, for the last six or eight years, *Wool* has been grown on said farm amounting, annually, in value to from $150 to $200

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—February 16th, 1837.

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday the eighteenth day of March next, at two o'clock in the afternoon at the Store of William H Brettun, Jr. in Livermore in said county, all the right, title and interest in equity of redemption which OBEDEDOM BROWN now has in and to lot numbered ninety-nine situated in said town of Livermore on the west side of the Androscoggin river, and which he had in and to the same on the first day of September A. D. 1836, when the same was attached upon the original writ—being the same lot of land on which he then lived and under Mortgage to Josiah Wolcott for the sum of $150,00 and interest since January 23d, 1836.

LEE STRICKLAND, Dept. Sh'ff.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,—Albany.

NOTICE is hereby given to the nonresident Proprietors of land in Albany, County of Oxford, State of Maine, that they are taxed in bills committed to me to collect for the years 1834 and 1835, as follows, viz:

For 1834 Baxter Lyon part of lot No, 2, in the 11th Range 50 acres, delinquent highway tax, 75 cents.

For 1835. Names of persons, owners or agents.	No. Acres.	No. Range.	No. Value.	County and Town Tax.	State House tax.	School	Deficiency tax.
Abner Holt,	10	9	75	36c			
Moses Seavy,	3	9	100	48		36	
Are Fuller, west half	12	1	50	24		22	
O G. Delrimple,	3	11	100	77			30

Unless said tax is previously settled, I shall proceed according to law to sell said land or so much of it as will pay said taxes and all intervening charges at Public Vendue at the dwelling house of John Hunt, Innholder in Albany, on Thursday the fifteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock A. M.

Dated at Albany this eleventh day of February in the year 1837.

GALEN HUTCHINSON, Collector for the years 1834 and 1835.

To the Hon. Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled.

THE undersigned, inhabitants of Newry and of the unincorporated places called Andover-Surplus West, and Letter A No. 2, in the County of Oxford, would respectfully represent that the inhabitants of said Andover-Surplus West, and Letter A No. 2, have been for a long time and now are laboring under many and great disadvantages, in consequence of their not belonging to some incorporated town—that, in their opinion, the said Andover-Surplus West, and Letter A No. 2, will not for a great number of years, have a sufficient number of settlers, to entitle or requne either of said tracts of land to be incorporated into a town or towns; and that the local situation of the present settlements upon the said tracts of land is such as to make their annexation to the said town of Newry both convenient and expedient.—Wherefore your petitioners pray your honorable body will annex to the said town of Newry so much of said Andover-Surplus West, and Letter A No. 2, as lies west and south of the following described lines viz: Beginning at the corner of Andover and said Surplus on Newry line, and thence running North 19 deg. West to the division line between the Ranges 9 & 10, about three and half miles; thence North 71 degrees West to the line of the said Letter A No. 2; thence North 29 degrees West seven hundred rods to Letter A No. 1, and thence South 8 degrees West to the corner of said Letter A No. 1, and said Newry, with all the rights, privileges and immunities of inhabitants, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

(Signed) JONATHAN BARTLETT, and 43 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

IN SENATE, January 25th, 1837.

On the Petition aforesaid, ordered, That the Petitioners cause an attested copy of their Petition, with this Order thereon, to be be served on the town Clerk of the town of Newry, on or before the fifteenth day of February next.—Also cause the same to be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published in Paris in the county of Oxford, three weeks in succession the last publication to be fifteen days at least before the second Monday of March next, that all persons interested, may then and there appear and shew cause, (if any they have,) why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Read and accepted.

Sent down for concurrence.

J. C TALBOT, President.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Jan. 26th, 1837.

Read and concurred. H. HAMLIN, Speaker.

A true Copy.—Attest,

WILLIAM TRAFTON, Secretary of the Senate.

Guardian's Sale.

WILL be sold by virtue of a licence from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, on Saturday the eighteenth day of February next at ten o'clock A. M., at the dwelling house of the subscriber in Rumford, six ninth parts of the following undivided real estate of Jane B. Knapp, Dorcas F. Knapp, Hiram A. Knapp, Phebe Knapp, Nathan H. Knapp, and Byron L. Knapp, minor children of Nathan Knapp late of Rumford, deceased, for the benefit of said wards, being lots numbered eight and nine in the first Range of Lots in Mexico, and one Blacksmith Shop and one Clapboard Machine building in Rumford.

PHEBE KNAPP, Guardian.

Rumford, January 14th, 1837. 3w25.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,—Stoneham.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of lands in the town of Stoneham County of Oxford and State of Maine, that they are taxed in Bills committed to me, the undersigned as Collector of said town for the year 1836, in the sums following, viz:

	No. of Lots.	No. of Division	No. of Range.	No. of Acres.	Value.	County and Town Tax.	Deficit highway Tax for 1835.	Total.
Owner's								$ c.
Unknown.	1	1	3	100	40	51	1,68	2,19
	7	1	4	100	50	65	2,11	2,76
	4	2	3	100	50	65	1,05	1,03
	3	1	10	100	50	65	2,11	2,76
	7	1	6	100	73	93	3,15	4,08
	27			75	4	5		5
	28			100	2	3		3
	29			98	1	4		5
	31			100	4	5		5
	30			75	4	5		5
	32			100	5	6		6
	33			100	30	40		40
	35			25	6	7		7
	Gore,			150	45	58		58
	70			25	4	5		5
	73			50	1	2		2
	87			70	1	2		2
	9			70	1	2		2
	98			75	2	3		3
	105			100	2	3		3
	108			100	2	3		3
	101			100	30	40	1,27	1,67
	102			100	35	45	1,48	1,93
	111			100	40	51	1,63	2,19
	110			100	40	51	1,63	2,19
	103			100	35	45	1,48	1,93
	106			100	30	40	1,27	1,67
	113			100	25	33	1,05	1,38
	114			100	5	6	,21	,27
	109			100	4	5	,17	,22
	104			100	4	5	,17	,22
	71			100	50	65	2,11	2,76
	4	2	5	100	25	33	1,05	1,38
	3	2	5	100	25	33	1,05	1,38
	2	2	5	100	25	33	1,05	1,38
	10	3	C	50	12	16		,16
	5	3	C	100	30	40		,40
	6	3	D	100	40	51		,51
	1	3	D	100	40	51	1,63	2,19
	2	3	D	100	40	51	1,63	2,19
	4	3	D	60	15	22	,63	,85
	5	3	D	30	10	13	,43	,56
	2	1	9	100	50	65		,65

And unles said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the undersigned on or before Saturday the twentieth day of May next, so much of said land will then be sold at Public Auction to the highest bidder at the house of the subscriber at ten o'clock in the forenoon as will discharge the same.

STEPHEN HEALD, Collector of Stoneham for 1836.

BOOKS, BOOKS.

THIS day added to the stock of the subscriber, the following works:—SMITH'S GEOGRAPHY, the latest and best work now in use.—Peter Parley's do—Smith's Arithmetic—National Reader—Greenleaf's Grammar—Emerson's Key—Colburn's do.—Writing Books, a prime assortment.—Religious Ceremonies of Different Nations—Foxe's Book of Martyrs—Awful Disclosures of Maria Monk—Irving's Indian Sketches—Howe's Lectures—Life of Jefferson—Albina, or the Young Mother—Naval Monument—Wonders of the Universe—Charles 12th—Memoir of Harrison—Youth's Book of the Seasons—Depping's Evening Entertainments—Practical Tourist—Scripture Natural History—Family Religion—Combe on digestion—do. on the Constitution of Man—Missionary Voyages—Wreath—Domestic Happiness—Last Days of Pompeii—Evening Museum—Thompson's Seasons—Christian Guide—Campaign's of Napoleon—Paradise Lost—Paradise Regained—Gift, a Book for all Seasons—Ipromisi Spasi—Family Prayers & Hymns—Wardlow on Prayer—Letter Writer—The Mother's Book—Faning's Voyages—Cabinet of Curiosities—History of Pirates—Remarkable Shipwrecks—Riley's Narrative—Tales for the Parlor—Million of Facts—Scenes in Paris—Dialogue of Devils—Barre's Family Prayers Montague, or is this Religion—Progressive Education—Criminal Callender—Jesuit Jugling—Daily Walk—Toy Bibles—Macoa & China—Modern Universalism—Nouparel Song Book—Parlor Songster—Southern and Western Songster—History Western States—Biography of the Savior and Apostles—The Reformer—Jewish Customs—Ladies Medical Guide—Highwaymen—Miss Beecher's Letters—Three Errors of Women—Children's Library—Church Member's Guide—Juvenile Keepsake—Moore's Melodies—Mountain Mourner—History England—Miller's Letters—Jones' Chemistry—Lives and Exploits of Robbers—Hogg's Tales—Iliad—Baxter's Call—Whig & Tory—Facts not Fables—Methodist Hymns—Life of Gen. Putnam—Book of the Nursery—Mother's Manual—History of Boston—Irving's Columbus—Jay's Prayers—Parlor Letter Writer—Alphabets in Boxes—Falconer's Shipwrecks—Midshipman Easy—American Missionaries—Gould's Penmanship, and various other works.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, Dec 8, 1836. 3w19

DOCTOR MARSHALL'S

Aromatic, Catarrh & Headache

SNUFF.

THIS Snuff is superior to any thing known, for removing that troublesome disease, the Catarrh, and also a Cold in the Head, and a Headache. It opens and purges all obstructions, strengthens the glands, and gives a healthy action to the parts affected. It is perfectly free from any thing deleterious in its composition—has a pleasant flavor, and its immediate effect, after being used, is agreeable.—*Price, 50 cts. per Bottle.*

DOCT. MARSHALL'S

Vegetable Indian Black

PLASTER.

THIS Plaster is unrivailed for curing Scrofulous Swellings, Sourry Sores, Lame Back, and Fresh Wounds Pains in the Sides, Hips and Limbs; and seldom fails to give relief in local Rheumatisms. If applied to the side it will cure many of the common Liver Complaints, and if applied to the neck in season, it will cure the Quinsy The virtues of the Plaster have been witnessed by thousands of the most respectable individuals in the States of Vermont and New-York, who have tested its efficacy. —*Price, 25 cts. per Box.*

DOCT. BENSON'S

VEGETABLE

JAUNDICE ELIXER.

FOR Indigestion, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Dysentary, Headache, and all diseases arising from a bad state of the blood.

This ELIXER is useful at all seasons of the year, particularly in the Spring, in removing JAUNDICE and Bilious complaints, caused by sudden changes of the atmosphere, colds, &c. which have a direct tendency to produce diseases of the Liver, Lungs, Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels, Skin, &c It is also calculated to remove the local obstructions of the capillary vessels, and produce new and healthy action of the whole system, changing the skin in a short time after taking it, from a swarthy, sickly color, to a healthy, beautiful and florid complexion —*Price, 37½ cts.*

All of the above just received and for Sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway Village, Oct. 24, 1836. tf11

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

RICHARD PEABODY,

late of Canton in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to WILLIAM THOMPSON.

Hartford, Jan. 23, 1837. 26